TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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TRUANT BLIMP RIDES SAFELY THROUGH GALE

Shenandoah, Torn From Her Moorings by Fierce Winds, Back Home After Wild Cruise.

The Shenandoah, largest airship in the world, poked her nose into her hangar at the Lakehurst, N. J., naval station at 4:21 in the morning on the 17th after completing the most remarkable flight a ship of her type ever made.

The flight was a fight against the most capricious element of nature, a wind that blew 72 miles an hour at times. This gale twisted the giant craft from her towering mooring mast on the night before and kept her on a mad chase up the Atlantic coast to Staten Island, where Captain Anton Heinen, in command when she broke away, turned her nose into the teeth of the storm and maneuvered her back to her home port.

Crew Is Cheerful.

Not a man in her crew of 22 was injured, not a man was downhearted. Each of them declared it was the best trip he ever made and each was full of his praise of the navy's pride. They took it as a joke and won the envy of their mates who had watched them drift away into the darkness.

The ship herself lay in her hangar like a school boy whose truancy had brought him ill luck. Her nose was battered and she was somewhat scratched up. A hasty inspection showed that her front castells, or mast bars, had collapsed when she was torn away by the wind; the covering of her upper fin had been stripped off and wrapped around the girder, making the craft exceedingly difficult to steer while there was a slight damage to her outer covering, the material being rent nearly up to the nose.

Skipper Is Pleased.

Skipper Heinen, who had seen the Shenandoah built, said after he had landed that without a doubt the navy craft was the strongest constructed ship of her type ever made.

"I do not believe any other ship in which I have flown would have successfully gone through the gale she did last night," he said. "There is not a bit of doubt but what she will successfully complete her polar region flight planned for next month. We will not likely experience such a terrific storm as was raging along the Atlantic coast last week. If we do we can easily enough run around it.

"We had the ship under perfect control within five minutes after the nose cap was torn off. We rose 500 feet and continued flying at that elevation until we reached the coast near Summit, N. J., when we went up to about 1,200 feet.

"The flying conditions were unfavorable as it was raining hard. However, when we reached New York, the weather cleared and we found we had reached the port side of the storm. We headed out over Staten Island and thenceforth nosed the ship against a 25-mile wind and flew to Perth Amboy. From there, we drifted somewhat to a point over Keyport and then nosed the ship into the wind again, until we reached Freehold. From there to Lakehurst we rode with the wind."

Captain Heinen voiced enthusiastic praise for the work of Lieutenant Commander Mayer, who acted as inspection officer, while the ship was in the air. His duties called him to every part of the monster dirigible and he never faltered, although he was forced to walk the narrow gangways while the ship careened and swayed with the wind.

Escape Brings Alarm.

When the craft broke loose there was a furore of excitement at the station.

She had been moored to the 165-foot mast which was built in the shape of the Eiffel tower in Paris, and was undergoing a 10-day test of her actions in such a position in preparation for a flight to the North Pole. Eight minutes more and she would have been fast to the mast exactly four days.

Captain F. R. McCrary, commandant of the station, and Commander R. D. Weyerbacher, who designed her, had just come from aboard the ship, descent being made by way of the mast, and gone into their quarters for dinner. Suddenly there came a crash that boomed out over the whining of the wind and the sound of pouring rain. Officers and enlisted men rushed from barracks in different degrees of uniforms just in time to see the Shenandoah lurch from side to side, then gradually ascend, sending down upon them a shower of fragments of her torn outrigging.

65-Mile Wind Rages.

Help was impossible and all the awe-struck sailors and marines could do was watch the airship drift into the storm. At that time the wind was blowing from the southeast at about 60 or 65 miles an hour. There was some consolation for those left behind in the fact that the gale would carry the craft inland instead of eastward to the sea.

There was a rush to the top of the mast to determine what damage had been done. There it was found that the metal nose cap into which converged the craft's entire framework, had been torn away and left dangling on the mast. Then came speculation as to whether the ship would be able to weather the storm with this hole in her prow.

The radio set on the Shenandoah had been out of working order during the day and no word came for an hour. Telephone and telegraph wires about Lakehurst had been blown down by the storm and officers could get no information as to the ship's whereabouts. Some were pessimistic, although all were sure that if it was humanly possible, Captain Heinen would bring the ship home.

Then after an hour's anxious wait-

Continued on Page Two

Mah Jongg

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"Not for Christians"

A protest against the playing of Mah Jongg by American church members on the ground that it is the leading gambling device in use in China by means of which as much as $1,000,000 is won or lost in a single night, has been made by the National Christian council of China, according to a statement made by Rev. Paul Hutchinson of the committee on conservation and advance of the Methodist Espicopal church.

The adoption of the game in America has appalled China Christians and has brought about a critical situation in Chinese churches, where the playing of the game previously has been frowned upon, Mr. Hutchinson said.

Mah Jongg is too intricate and subtle for the occidental mind and since it is only a social fad in America will soon disappear, Rev. Mr. Hutchinson predicted.

"Chinese Christian leaders have appealed to American Christians through the Federal Council of Churches of Christ, to discourage its use in America," said Rev. Mr. Hutchinson, explaining they did not raise the question as to the ethics of the game itself but only the fact that it is used for gambling in China.

REBEL BLOCKADE IS CALLED OFF

Arrival of U. S. Warships Has Results; Mexican Force Crosses U. S.

With one American warship, the fast cruiser Richmond, already on the ground and seven more first class American fighting ships en route to Mexican waters carrying 1,100 bluejackets to protect American interests and insure the unrestricted flow of commerce, Mexican revolutionists under Adolfo de La Huerta have decided to "postpone" their announced blockade of the great oil port of Tampico, says a cablegram received at the navy department Jan. 21 from Rear Admiral Magruder, in charge of the naval detachment sent to Mexico.

Admiral Magruder advised officials that he had been informed that the blockade of the oil port had been "postponed until the first of next month."

The action of the de La Huertistas in abandoning what they already had attempted was interpreted as a bloodless victory for the Unied States—won by a show of naval strength after the rebel chief had specifically ignored warnings sent from Washington that this government would not tolerate a blockade of Tampico.

BERGDOLL FOE'S RELEASE ASKED

23-Mile Petition Bearing 2,086,764 Names Goes to German Chief.

A petition 23 miles long and containing 2,086,764 names has been wound on a mammoth reel for dispatch to the German government. It asks for the release of Lieut. Corliss Hoover Griffis, now held in a German prison charged with attempting to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, draft evader.

Dr. James Whitney Hall, chairman of the committee working for the release of Lieut. Griffis, said a copy of the certification of the count of names together with the announcement of dispatch of the petition was cabled to President Ebert of Germany.

Among the signatures, he said, are those of 19 governors, 117 congressmen, 268 mayors, 20 department commanders of the American Legion and 416 state legislators. The place of honor was accorded the petition from Hollins college, Virginia, where Miss Dorothy Griffis, Lieut. Griffis' sister, is a student. It contained the names of every student and faculty member.

Senate May Honor "John the Barber"

The senate last week was asked to pay the funeral expenses of a colored man known as "John the Barber," who for more than a half century dispensed shaves, haircuts and shampoos to senators of the United States. A resolution, sponsored by Senator Charles Curtis Republican, Kansas, would pay $1,200 as a memorial to his family.

The record of John, formerly a slave, was one of constancy. He came to the senate in 1865, just as the Civil war ended, and he remained until he died a few months ago. The length of his services—58 years—has never been excelled among senate employes.

Among John's most famous customers were: Senators Thomas Platt, Elihu Root and Chauncey Depew of New York; Mark Hanna, Ohio, Boies Penrose and Matthew Quay of Pennsylvania; John Ingalls of Kansas; Frye of Maine, and Logan of Illinois.

Falls Into Tank; Finds Real Whisky

Edward Conway, customs inspector, was investigating the steamship Orizaba's fuel tanks last week when he was overcome by oil fumes and fell headlong into a tank. In his struggles his feet touched a large milk can, which when brought to the surface proved to be filled with Scotch whisky. Nine other cans of liquor similarly filled were found and the contraband totaling 350 quarts, seized. No arrests were made.

BRITISH CABINET FALLS; BALDWIN LOSES TO LABOR

Asquith, Liberal Leader, Supports Labor Party in Voting Lack of Confidence in Ministers.

The Conservative government of Great Britain, headed by Stanley Baldwin, met defeat in the house of commons Jan. 21, and for the first time in the history of England a labor government will probably take office.

The labor amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne, introduced in the house by John Robert Clynes, deputy leader of the preliminary labor party, on Jan. 17, was adopted by a vote of 328 to 256, J. Ramsey MacDonald, the labor leader, himself moving closure, which was agreed to.

The amendment reads:

"But it is our duty respectfully to submit to your majesty that your majesty's present advisers have not the confidence of the house."

Th labor party had the support of Herbert H. Asquith, former premier and leader of the united liberals.

After introducing the "no confidence" motion in the form of an amendment to the address in reply to the king's speech, Mr. Clynes scored the Tory regime both for what it had done and what it did not do in the last 12 months.

Charges Inaccuracy.

The king, he said, was inaccurate in saying that Great Britain's relations with foreign powers remained friendly. "If the relations with Russia were friendly," he asked, "why had not Russia been recognized? Was it because Russia had not undertaken to pay debts? If that was to be a bar to recognition how was it that France had a representative in London? Our position abroad is weaker than before.

"The great war must be made a means to a great end—enduring friendship in Europe. This is only possible if Germany and France are at peace. To treat Germany worse than Germany treated France 50 years ago is to make monstrous preparation for the next great war. Therefore we cannot longer merely watch and wait; our acts must be governed by the urgency for a real settlement in Europe built on due regard for Great Britain's economic rights and necessities.

Limits Are Reached.

"We are paying our debts. We fought and sacrificed. Yet we are suffering more than the countries we defended and rescued. The limits have been reached to the price Great Britain can afford to pay. There are glimmerings of hope from the American participation in the reparation question. American co-operation is not merely welcome; it is essential."

In his speech Mr. Clynes gave further inklings of Labor's intentions. Referring to the Dominion trade, he said Ramsay MacDonald, who as head of the Labor party is the prospective prime minister, had given assurance that so far as pledges had been made they would be carried out, and the house would be given full opportunity to decide on a number of important issues raised.

Churchill Too Late.

An open letter by Winston Spencer Churchill in which he says the advent of a Socialist government will be "a serious national misfortune," as the same time deploring a Liberal-Laborite agreement, receives much attention from the newspapers, but it cannot, judging from the comments be regarded as altering the outlook. Regret and gratification are modified by a feeling that the letter comes too late.

Coue Back Again, Chicago Scorns Him

Emile Coue, the meek, diminutive drug clerk at Nancy of 20 years ago would have attracted little less attention than was accorded Emile Coue, the "miracle man," on his second visit to Chicago last week.

In bewildering contrast to the enthusiastic, almost riotous, receptions that greeted his every appearance a year ago there were scarcely 250 disciples of his creed of auto-suggestion present in the Aryan Grotto to welcome the genial French philosopher on his return lecture tour.

Plucky Crew of Runaway Dirigible Shenandoah

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

THESE 22 men, with Captain Anton Heinen, Zeppelin expert in charge, brought the United States dirigible Shenandoah safely back to its hangar at Lakehurst, N. J., when the aircraft was torn from her mooring mast and took a wild ride on the wings of a 72-mile tempest. Captain Heinen is indicated by the arrow.

DR. M. F. EGAN TAKEN BY DEATH

Former U. S. Minister to Denmark Succumbs After Long Illness.

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, 71, former United States minister to Denmark, died Jan. 15. Cardinal Dougherty of the Philadelphia Catholic diocese, officiated at the funeral.

Dr. Egan had suffered for some time, becoming seriously ill in Atlantic City several months ago.

Because of ill health, Dr. Egan resigned as minister to Denmark in 1918. He was appointed by President Roosevelt and held the post for 12 years. Before entering the diplomatic service, he was professor of English language and literature at the Catholic University of America. Dr. Egan devoted his life to literature, journalism and teachings. He wrote many books on a wide variety of subjects.

In 1919 the king of Denmark conferred the gold medal of merit on Dr. Egan. He was a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters and the American academy of arts and letters.

Six Weeks of Work Go for Income Tax

On a basis of total taxes in this country, each individual in this country was required to contribute 6¼ weeks' income in 1922 as against 3 1-3 weeks in 1913 for the support of all government activities in this country, J. F. Zoller of Schenectady, N. Y., told the Farmer-Manufacturer conference in Chicago.

This means that the price has doubled since 1913 while taxes in practically all the different states still continue to increase," Mr. Zoller added. "There is not much chance in getting taxes reduced in the different states, but there is, at this time, an opportunity to reduce federal taxes."

Anti-Flirt Ultimatum Causes Strike Talk

A strike of postal and telegraph workers throughout Austria is threatened because of a government inquiry concerning the reduction in the number of officials which requires the heads of departments to ascertain whether the officials under him "are inclined to flirt with members of the opposite sex."

"Dead" Woman, 100, Comes to Life

Found unconscious in a gas-filled room, Mrs. Margaret Nolan of New York, 100 years old, was pronounced dead by ambulance physicians.

Five minutes later a gas company pulmoter crew arrived. In an hour Mrs. Nolan asked for a drink of water, and soon afterward appeared to be in normal health.

NO SORE SPOTS FELT AS DEMOCRATS PLAN TO LAUNCH 1924 WAR

Whatever may be the differences among Democrats as to the party's standard bearers next summer and fall, there were no evident sore spots left over the award to New York city of the 1924 convention when the Democratic national committee adjourned.

Upon the adjournment of the national committee, when members visited former President Wilson and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. Wilson added his approbation to the choice of New York.

Wilson Well Pleased.

"I am very glad the convention was given to New York," Mr. Wilson told Chairman Hull of the national committee, adding an expression of pleasure over the results of the committee's work.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson tendered an informal reception to the committee, shaking hands with the visitors as they passed in a long line through the Wilson library. The committee had adopted formal resolutions greeting Mr. Wilson and commending his administration and its "high ideal."

No movement developed in the committee to change the two-thirds voting rule for the convention's choice of nominees. Neither was any change made in the convention roll of 1,094 delegates and alternates, but the committee formally decided that the delegates-at-large should be women. The latter was adopted after sharp division over whether there should be a recommendation or only a suggestion. Senator Glass of Virginia, author of the original resolution designed to provide additional places for women in the convention, favored a suggestion, but an amendment by Mrs. Leroy Springs of South Carolina, providing for a specific recommendation, was adopted.

To Keep Down Crowd.

Under the new plan, as approved, four of the eight delegates-at-large from each state would be women, but all of such delegates would have only a half vote each. This will result in maintenance of the present convention voting strength of 1,094 but with some increase in the number of delegates-at-large and alternates-at-large, where states act to adopt the half-and-half policy. Another resolution adopted by the committee would prohibit states from sending to the convention more delegates and alternates than provided by their present quota. This would prevent crowding the convention floor with swollen delegates, with their members having a half, four or even an eighth of a vote.

Chairman Hull was given wide powers to plan for the New York convention. He will appoint an arrangements committee soon and [illegible] New York him-

BORN ON TRAIN; BABY DAUGHTER NAMED NEVADA

Girl Baby Arrives While Mother Travels on Fast Train in West.

Mrs. W. M. Alvitree of New York and her new-born baby were resting in a hospital in San Francisco, following a strenuous trip from the East. The baby, a girl, was born as a fast train thundered through Halleck, Nev.

Mrs. Alvitree, whose husband, W. M. Alvitree, died in New York five months ago, was hurrying to relatives at Salinas, Calif., when she was overtaken by the stork. The train conductor, warned of the coming of a new passenger telegraphed ahead for a physician, who boarded the train at Montello, Nev. After the doctor arrived the train sped across 85 miles of Nevada waste lands before the stork arrived.

The little girl, who proved a healthy, bouncing baby, will be named "Nevada," Mrs. Alvitree announced, in gratitude for the kindness given her on the train.

Nevada's layette is unique, consisting largely of bits of silk, torn from the underwear and other clothing of women passengers on the train. One woman hastily sewed the silken pieces together, making blankets and clothes for the baby, as the women tore their garments into bits.

GENERAL ALLEN OPENS HISTORY

Commander-in-Chief Saw 'Crushing Occupation' as Powers' Handicap.

Marshal Ferdinand Foch, commander-in-chief of the allied armies, personally saved Berlin from an invasion by allied troops after the victorious drives just before the armistice in 1918, it was revealed recently by Major General Henry T. Allen, former commander of the American army of occupation.

Speaking at a dinner of the Peekskill Military academy alumni, General Allen said responsibility for stopping the American and allied armies rested solely on the French marshal. Foch's reason for not taking Berlin, General Allen said, was that it would have been a gigantic task to hold the vast territory which included Hanover and other large cities.

Foch Answers Allen.

"I said to Marshal Foch that we made a mistake in not going to Berlin," said General Allen referring to a conversation with the French marshal in Paris. "Marshal Foch said to me, 'If we had, neither our army nor your army would yet be demobilized.' He took out a map and showed me the Rhine and all the territory between there and Berlin. 'There would be a [illegible] possibility,' he [illegible] those cities.' There was the answer from the responsible agent why we did not go to Berlin."

Before deciding the question of whether Berlin would be taken, General Allen said, the French marshal conferred with General Pershing, Field Marshal Haig and Marshal Petain.

Petain Wanted to Go On.

Field Marshal Haig took the attitude that there had been sufficient sacrifices of men and that the Germans already were routed, said General Allen and General Pershing deferred decision. Marshal Petain was quoted as having said, "We have got them on the run—let us make the defeat decisive."

Marshal Foch, General Allen said, then dismissed his conferees and made his own decision. The result was the armies did not advance on Berlin.

General Allen said part of his information was received from Sir William Robinson, who commanded the British army of occupation.

"There is a little piece of unwritten history," said General Allen. "My troops at the time of the armistice were farther into Germany than any others."

Irish Patrolman Has Title to Blueblood

The Royal Ulster Contabulary claims the distinction of being the only police force in the world to have a titled policeman in its ranks.

He is Sergeant Sir John Echlin, the third descendant of a family that once had vast estates in Scotland and Southern Ireland to work for his living. His father was a saloonkeeper, while his uncle was a station-master.

Lady Echlin lives in lodgings in Enniskillen.

Vermin Cure Poisons Many Georgia Rabbits

Much discussion has been precipitated near Huntsville, Ala., over the scarcity of rabbits this season. Many reasons have been given, but those best informed agree the condition is the result of large quantities of calcium arsonate placed in the cotton fields to poison boll weevils and cotton caterpillars. A large quantity of this poison got on vegetation the rabbits ate, poisoning hundreds of them.

HEART DISEASE TAKES LENINE, SOVIET LEADER

Red Chieftain, Who Turned Russia Topsy Turvy, Yields to Complication of Maladies.

Official announcement was made Jan. 22 that Nicolai Lenine, president of the council of People's commissaries (the Russian Red government), was dead. He died Jan. 21, with his wife at his bedside. Lenine had been sinking for some time, owing to heart weakness, induced by paralysis of the side.

Nicolai Lenine, founder of the Russian Soviet government, expounder of Communism and the most spectacular figure in European statecraft since Napoleon Bonaparte, was 53 years old. He had been ill for two years of heart disease and partial paralysis.

Lenine died at his country estate near Moscow at 6 P. M. The death was kept secret for hours.

Lenine was the real power behind the Moscow government. His power was even more dictatoral than those of the autocratic czars that ruled before he came into authority as head of the Russian government in November, 1917.

Lenine's death came at a time when his colleague, Leon Trotzky, as spectacular a revolutionary figure as himself, was ill and at war with the executive committee of the Communist party. Disease and death removes from the arena two of the most active figures that set the red flag flying over Europe.

Triumvirate in Power.

It had long been reported that Lenine would be succeeded by a triumvirate. It was a notable circumstance that his death found a virtual triumvirate in power. Zinoviev, head of the Petrograd Soviet, leader of the Third Internationale and member of the Communist executive committee; Stalin, People's Commissar for Minorities (Nationalities) in the Soviet government, and Leo Kaminev, third vice president of the council, are virtually in power. They are leading the Communist "old guard" against the hostile faction under Trotzky.

As soon as news of Lenine's death was circulated in Moscow flags were placed at halfmast upon all government buildings and upon many private homes.

Specialists Fail.

Specialists had been called from Germany from time to time. They succeeded in prolonging his life but could not save it.

During most of the time he was ill he lived in a modest villa on his estate outside of Moscow attended [illegible]

Members of the People's Council of Commissaries (the government of the federal Socialist soviet) visited him at intervals for counsel. Sick or well, Lenine remained the idol of the Russian Communists.

At the last meeing of the executives of the all-Russian Communist party, which ended only last week, a resolution was adopted that Russian youths should be compelled to study the political teachings of Lenine as the basis for the future government of Russia.

Remained in Background.

While Lenine's influence was felt throughout the entire world he has always remained more or less of an obscure figure. So long as he could rule he was content to remain in the background and allow the lesser lights to occupy the limelight.

For six years Lenine was practically dictator of Russia. Allied powers waged war against him but without success. His notable military failure was the war against Poland when Poland was saved by French troops.

Lenine's real family name was Vladimar Ilyitch Ulyanov. He came of a noble family but was banished from Russia because of his Nihilist (Socialist) principles. He lived a great part of his life in France and Switzerland. He was living in Switzerland during the World war.

In 1917 when the Russian government was tottering Germany allowed Lenine and a few colleagues to pass through the country in a sealed train. At that time the czar, Nicholas, had been overthrown. Alexander Kerensky was in power and Russia was still waging war against Germany. But the "councils" in the army and navy had weakened their strength and Germany saw a chance for a bloodless coup.

Lenine and his adherents arrived from Switzerland about the same time that Trotzky arrived from the United States. They started their Red revolution in Petrograd, and, after bloody fighting the Moderates under Kerensky were put down. Lenine and Trotzky came into power.

Money?

* * *

"I'm Rich Enough"

I. C. Herman, a twin brother of Al. Herman, better known in the theatrical world as Al or A. H. Woods, has given away his handkerchief and knit goo is manufacturing business to two employes. The firm did a $2,000,000 business last year.

"I am rich enough," said Mr. Herman, "so why shouldn't I retire and give the young men a chance?"

The employes who received the business are Irving S. Rosoff, 25, who has been with the firm eight years, and Fred M. Smith, who has been there 12 years.

Laddie Boy Donates to Harding Memorial

The name of Laddie Boy will be among those listed as contributors to the perpetuation of the memory of his master.

Mrs. Charles H. Ditson, wife of a music publisher, enclosing a check for $25 sent a letter to the Harding Memorial association which read:

"It occurs to me that one of Mr. Harding's best friends is not in a position to contribute to the fund and I am therefore sending a small contribution in the naime of Laddie Boy, as I think he should be remembered in this memorial to his beloved master."

Vets' Pay Rule Changed

Under an order issued by Director Hines the status of former service men who are given a compensation rating after their disability is determined, cannot be changed without approval of the central board of appeals and the director of the veterans' bureau. Heretofore, a veteran's compensation could have been stopped by district boards of appeal and officers in the field.

Advertising Boosts Car Riders' Total

Substantial financial and service progress was made by electric railways of the United States during 1923, says a statement issued by Britton I. Budd, president of the American Electric Railway association.

Annual passenger records for all time apparently were broken with a total of about 16,000,000,000 riders and the increase in freight and express business on interurban lines was marked, Mr. Budd declared. Operating costs, particularly wages, advanced. Receiverships decreased greatly. City fares receded slightly, the average for the entire country today being 7.14c.

Increased use of advertising was credited with the responsibility for part of bettered conditions.

All Rulers Threatened

In connection with the alarm felt in certain Scandinavian countries over the operations of Communists, it is learned from the French police that every sovereign in Europe has been threatened with death by the "Reds."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

EVERYTHING is O. K.; we will ride out the storm." That was the message that came back to anxious men who feared that the giant dirigible, Shenandoah, would be dashed to pieces by the 72-mile gale which had torn the monster of the air from her moorings in Lakehurst, N. J.

And the Shenandoah did ride out the storm. Our news columns tell the story, the most thrilling tale since human beings have undertaken the mighty task of conquering the air with ships.

The triumph of the Shenandoah in riding out the storm gave the navy men courage, at the end of the week, when they went before the naval affairs committee of the lower house of congress to talk about sailing the mighty ship to the North Pole.

In making a flight to the North Pole, Secretary Denby told the committee, "The Shenandoah would be safer than an automobile on the road." Mr. Denby pleaded with the committee that the proposed flight is a serious exposition "and not aeronautical acrobatics."

WE WHO like to keep our feet on the ground shudder a bit when we think of sailing to the North Pole. A wild ride—and for what? Secretary Denby explains:

To discover and claim for America a vast continent believed by scientists to be in the arctic circle; to survey and map Alaska from the air; to hang up a new record for America by making a round the world flight by dirigible.

Rather ambitious, the reader will say. It is indeed. But it appeals to adventurous spirits, and we must not forget that America was discovered by adventurous men. Lieutenant Commander Robert Bartlett, a wild Irish-American who went to the North Pole with the late Admiral Peary, was introduced to the house naval committee by Secretary Denby. In his plea Lieutenant Bartlett wanted to know, "what are we going to do with the Shenandoah, put it on the mantelpiece?"

"By heavens," said Bartlett, "I want to see the Stars and Stripes hanging on the North Pole. We've got a secretary of navy with the punch and an admiral in charge of flying who has the nerve, so let the young men of America make history. Let's go!"

UNQUESTIONABLY the Shenandoah's behavior in the storm that challenged it to battle strengthened the plea of these navy men to be sent on the perilous mission of hunting for the North Pole.

There is a thrill in that message, "We will ride out the storm." Courage and confidence are essential to any success. This nation has ridden out many storms.

James A. Garfield sent courage straight to the souls of the American people, when their hearts were torn with sorrow and excitement over the death of Lincoln, with his message: "God reigns and the government at Washington still lives!"

That calm message gave the people time to think and to reflect that there was a power greater than theirs. They had lost their great and good President, but their government had not been destroyed.

EUROPE weathered two panics during the past week. That is the word of a Paris newspaper correspondent. Weathered two panics "and is on the way toward a satisfactory liquidation of the impossible financial and political situation which resulted from the war." This same correspondent says the situation justifies more optimism than has been warranted at any moment since the armistice.

That is the most encouraging and hope inspiring comment that has come out of Europe for a long time. It inspires the belief that the world "will ride out the storm."

The two panics? England's was an attempt to stampede the liberal party into a coalition with the discredited Baldwin government by use of the socialist bugaboo. Asquith is given credit for saving the day by refusing to be frightened and stampeded. The result has cleared the political atmosphere in England.

France's panic resulted from the collapse of the franc on the exchange market, which had been prophesied. The result has been the erasure of German reparations from France's liquid assets, and the taxation of the French people to provide a current income.

GENERAL DAWES' presence in Europe, as an expert on the reparations commission, may be having a good influence. Where he goes he creates an atmosphere that sets men to thinking. He has not hesitated to tell the European leaders what he thinks. He made one speech in which he walloped the demagogic diplomatists, and wound up by saying, in his emphatic way, "Let's give Germany a chance to live!"

And it really looks as if Germany is to be given a chance to live. Perhaps she, too, will ride out the storm.

WILL ROGERS, former cowboy and at present a public entertainer and a writer of light and airy stuff for the newspapers, has some sensible ideas on current affairs.

Mr. Rogers has recognized the Bok peace plan as the old League of Nations stuff that was threshed out nearly four years ago. He has a peace plan of his own that would be effective. It is: "Draft wealth." That is all.

SENATE HASN'T PASSED A LAW SINCE OPENING

Forgets Legislative Grind for Investigations on Wholesale Scale Like a Grand Jury.

Without a single new law to its credit, the 68th congress has entered its eighth week in the role of a national grand jury.

Lacking only the power of indictment, the senate launched the greatest number of concurrent investigations in its history. The inquiries, held before special and standing committees, were directed into charges brought against public officials, alleged interference with the "court" of public opinion and into questions of national policy.

The house meanwhile concerned itself with settling a dispute between adherents and opponents of the Mellon tax reduction program, and the soldier bonus, and with launching the great governmental appropriation bills on their journey through congress.

Bok Plan Up First.

The most extensive senate inquiry was one launched into the existence of lobbies and the activity of paid propagandists, authorized under a resolution sponsored by Senator Reed, Democrat, of Missouri. The scope was unlimited and the first subject was the Bok peace award. Once that subject is investigated, the inquiry will be directed into "propaganda" circulated in support of the Mellon tax program and in opposition to a soldiers' bonus.

Affecting the nation's foreign policy, a second inquiry was directed by the senate committee on foreign affairs into the question of American recognition of Soviet Russia. Senator William E. Borah, Republican, of Idaho, chief proponent of Russian recognition, is directing the investigation.

Adding a small town touch to the general inquisition, the senate also began an investigation of street car fares and the desirability of five-cent fares in the capital.

Freight Rates Examined.

A fourth investigation and one of national importance was launched by the senate interstate commerce committee into railroad freight rates. The committee met under its new chairman, Senator Ellison D. Smith, of South Carolina, a Democrat.

The senate public lands committee met to resume its investigation into the leasing of oil reserve by former Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall. Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, who conducted a personal inquiry into a purported loan of $100,000 made to Fall during the leasing transactions, reported his findings to the committee.

Another inquiry—into farm depression and proposals for relief—was conducted before the senate agricultural committee. Several bills establishing federal aid for export corporations, were under discussion.

Two Held in Abeyance.

In the background were less important inquiries into proposals for setting up a department of education, for reorganizing all government departments, for revising civil service laws. Two more inquiries—the contest to unseat Earl B. Mayfield, Democrat of Texas, and into the existence of medical "diploma mills"—are held in abeyance while agents seek additional evidence.

Further inquiries are planned. The principal one concerns the administration of Governor General Leonard Wood in the Philippine Islands. It was proposed by Senator Ladd, Republican, North Dakota, with an extensive sidelight on the stock dealing transactions of his son, Lieutenant Osborne C. Wood. Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, wants the fur seal trade investigated.

Administration leaders are appalled by the amount of investigation undertaken. It is estimated that the cost of all inquiries will be a half million dollars.

Legionnaires to Open War Relic Museum

Under the leadership of Frank A. Holden, author of "War Memories" and member of the legislature from Clark county, the American Legion heads of Georgia have organized a historical commission, which will have for its purpose the collection of trophies and souvenirs of the World war to be placed in a permanent museum at the University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.

SALTS FINE FOR ACHING KIDNEYS

When Back Hurts Flush Your Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Horse Not Wholly Extinct

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

HERE is a group of horses that demonstrates that there is still good horseflesh in this country. The men are members of the U. S. Olympic equestrian team now stationed at Fort Myer, Va., where they are daily practicing for their participation in the coming Olympic games in Paris. These riders have been elected from U. S. cavalry stations all over the country.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

With compromise tax legislation regarded as certain as a result of the decision of the house to eliminate the restriction on amendments to revenue bills, the ways and means committee heard a number of representatives of business ask changes in the revenue rates.

Elimination of the restriction rule was described by Chairman Green of the committee as endangering all tax legislation and opening the way to endless debate on the tax bill, and the introduction of such a large number of amendments as to make its consideration so "chatoic" that "there would be little or no probability of its passage."

Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, charged that the banks and railroads had joined with the motion picture industry and certain newspapers in a campaign of propaganda for the Mellon measure. The Democratic national committee also issued a statement attacking the surtax features of the Mellon proposal.

He exhibited a Pennsylvania railroad menu card and a form letter from a New Jersey bank to its customers in both of which the readers were urged to write to their senators and representatives to support the Mellon bill.

"Millions of letters are coming here, urging us to vote for the Mellon plan," he said, "and they are coming from people who never have read the Mellon plan."

The Mississippi senator said that if the administration was sincere in its effort to relieve the people it would not seek to reduce the maximum surtax rate from 50 per cent to 25 per cent "but would get busy and take off some of these high rates on sugar, meats and other necessities."

The navy department would be required under a resolution introduced by Representative Taylor, Democrat, West Virginia, to inform the house what scientific facts could be ascertained by the proposed flight of the dirigible Shenandoah to the North Pole.

A resolution for an investigation of the administration of Governor General Wood of the Philippines was introduced by Senator Ladd, Republican, North Dakota.

Investigation of the Bok peace plan was decided upon by a special senate committee appointed under a resolution of Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, to inquire into general propaganda in the United States.

Naval officials said the performance of the Shenandoah strengthened the belief that she would be equal to a polar flight, while opposition to the program came to the surface in the senate.

The house ways and means committee considering tax revision heard arguments against taxes on future trading on produce markets.

Edward N. Hurley of Chicago was nominated by President Coolidge as a Democratic member of the debt-funding commission.

Augustus Thomas, playwright, urged abolishment of theater admission taxes before the house ways and means committee.

Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, assailed France for failure to adjust its debt to the United States.

The house immigration committee approved a provision of the Johnson bill which would bar Orientals from the United States.

Former Secretary Fall was accused of having "betrayed the high trust imposed in him" in a speech by Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas, dealing with the Teapot Dome naval oil reserve lease.

President Coolidge addressing delegates to the Anti-Saloon league convention, said there was was "no such thing as liberty without observance of law."

A senate sub-committee began an investigation of "diploma mills."

Senator Robinson, the Democratic leader, delivered a Democratic pronouncement on railroad legislation.

Senator Bursum, Republican, New Mexico, threw another bonus bill into the legislative hopper.

Foreign control was charged against the Alabama Power Co. by Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, in opposing the bid of southern power interests for Muscle Shoals.

The Teapot Dome oil investigation was debated in the senate, with Senator Hein, Democrat, Alabama, charging the case constituted the "worst scandal ever perpetrated against the government."

Representatives of organized labor urged the house agriculture committee to report the Norris-Sinclair farm aid bill.

Secretary Work laid plans for an expert's investigation of the Colorado river project.

The house elections committee declined to recommend an investigation of the election of Representative Miller, Republican, Illinois.

Director Hines gave the house public building committee an outline of improvements and additions to veterans bureau hospital facilities.

President Coolidge and his cabinet gave their approval to a plan for extending assistance to northwestern banks which are in difficulties.

The interstate commerce commission suspended temporarily its order for express rate reductions on foodstuffs.

Victor Murdock of Kansas resigned from the federal trade commission.

Constitutionality of the Kansas Industrial Court was argued in the supreme court.

The house military committee indicated it would take quick action on the Muscle Shoals question.

The Democratic national committee selected New York as the place and June 24 as the date for its national convention.

Beginning public hearings on sugar duties the tariff commission became involved in an internal row over participation of Commissioner Glassie.

Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, leader of the Republican insurgents, introduced a resolution to reduce freight rates on farm products and implements to substantially pre-war levels.

Department of commerce figures made public showed a foreign trade balance in favor of the United States for the calendar year 1923 of $375,948,917.

The state department instructed Charge Summerlin at Mexico City to open negotiations on the order restricting cable communications with the United States via Vera Cruz and Galveston.

Oils, Minerals Found in Russia and Siberia

Soviet Russia has been unable so far to do much toward the rehabilitation of her existing mines, but scarcely a day passes that some new discovery of mineral or oil deposits is not reported.

The Russians themselves have long known that various unexplored regions of the north and Siberia hold some of the richest metal deposits in the world. During the past year dozens of scientific expeditions have been sent out to investigate the possibilities of these regions.

ARMY CONTROL GROUP MUSTERS

Interested Committee to Investigate Germany's "New War" Activities.

Interallied military control has been resumed after many months' interruption, during which the German army authorities have been exempt from supervision regarding the strength of the Federal army and the security police, the nature of enlistments in the army and the establishment of arms factories, etc.

To Inspect Army.

The allied inspectors are devoting their attention to the strength of the army, which is reported to have been recruited beyond its authorized strength during the period of no control, and to the question of the enlistment of the so-called temporary volunteers who are not obligated to serve the prescribed 12 years in regular units, and also to the extent to which the security police have been demilitarized as required by the Entente.

The control authorities are little concerned about the foreign reports concerning the development of arms and munition factories, of which little is known in Berlin in substantiation—in fact no factory inspections were on the program.

Hit a Blank Wall.

The allied officers, however, ran against a blank wall when they started questioning the German authorities regarding such topics as the strength of the army and the nature of enlistments. The government had instructed its subordinates that, according to its interpretation of paragraph 213 of the Versailles Peace treaty, the functions of the interallied commissions ceased as soon as post-war disarmament was completed, and that any further inquiry about the manner in which Germany was observing the limitations of the treaty could only be conducted by the League of Nations. They, therefore, were instructed to answer only questions dealing with the destruction of war material, the conversion of war-time munition works to peace productions, etc., and to ignor all other queries.

No Trouble Reported.

Allied military control was resumed virtually without incident beyond a snowball bombardment of an automobile carrying allied officers through the heart of Berlin, although the control officers carried out their labors even in Munich, the heart of Bavarian chauvinism. The officers discarded their uniforms to appear in mufti and followed the instructions of the French head of the interallied mission to perform their duties as quietly as possible.

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DARES MELLON TO SHOW HAND

Couzens Challenges Tax Cut Advocate to List Benefits to Self.

A direct challenge to Secretary of the Treasury Andrew W. Mellon to tell the public how much he is worth and how much he personally would save under the reduction of surtaxes proposed in the Mellon tax reduction program was issued last week by Senator James Couzens, Republican, Michigan.

Senator Couzens wrote Mr. Mellon a letter, declaring that he, Couzens, had revealed the extent of his wealth and the taxes he had paid, and he felt it was no more than fair that Mr. Mellon should do the same.

Renews Debate Offer.

The Michigan senator also renewed his challenge to the secretary to engage in a public debate with him on the merits of the Mellon tax plan. Couzens made this offer before, but it was ignored in the reply that Mr. Mellon sent to him.

In his last letter Senator Couzens warmly disputed the figures and argument advanced by Mr. Mellon in support of the Mellon program and accused the secretary of making "absolute misstatements."

Denies Tax Exempt Yarn.

"You refer to newspapers saying that all my capital is now in tax exempt securities and you assume that it is true because I have not denied it. Certainly I cannot enter into a denial of everything the newspapers print, but I wish to point out to you that such a statement is absolutely untrue—that I have millions of dollars invested in buildings, real estate and building operations, and I ask if this is more productive than money invested in distilleries and breweries?"

SAYS COUZENS ESCAPES LEVY

Secretary Mellon Answers Senator's Criticism of Tax Program.

Secretary Mellon, recently challenged to a debate by Senator Couzens, Republican, Michigan, has answered the senator's criticism of his surtax recommendations, but he ignores the proposal for a debate.

The cabinet official cited investments made by Couzens.

"If, as you say, high surtaxes are immaterial," Mellon wrote, "it would be interesting to know what influenced you in your selection of tax-exempt securities to the exclusion of all others.

"It is reported in the newspapers that all of your capital is now in tax-exempt securities, and I have not seen any denial from you. This means, if anything, that you pay no income tax.

"Must a system of taxation which permits a man with an income of over $1,000,000 a year to pay not one cent to the support of his government remain unaltered?"

He reiterated his contention that the prohibiting of further tax-exempt securities would divert capital into railroads, building and other channels, where it is greatly needed, while leaving the same "wide market" for municipal and state bonds that existed before high surtaxes were imposed.

Dock Fire Causes Million Dollar Loss

Damage estimated at $1,000,000 was caused in Ashland, Wis., recently by a fire that destroyed an ore dock of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Co., and menaced two adjacent docks.

Hampered by the extreme cold, firemen working with the temperature hovering around 20 degrees below zero were helpless. The town is some distance from the docks and was in no danger.

BONUS REVENUE MEASURE DRAWN

Proposal of G. O. P. Whip Is Olive Branch to Opponents of Compensation.

Congressional advocates of the soldiers' bonus last week held out an olive branch to their administration opponents in an effort to establish peace in the warfare over the bonus and tax reductions.

Supported by many of his colleagues, Senator Charles Curtis, Kansas, Republican whip, proposed a bonus revenue measure to meet the objections raised by President Coolidge and other administration leaders against enactment of the bonus. The Curtis proposal would raise the funds necessary to pay the bonus by a heavy increase in amusement taxes.

The Curtis measure would be attached to the Mellon tax bill with the understanding that the tax bill would have the right of way over the bonus. By this procedure, Republican leaders in the senate hope to eliminate all objections to the bonus by providing a means for its payment before enacting the adjusted compensation legislation.

$80,000,000 Annually.

The Curtis plan would release all taxes on amusement admissions up to 25 cents, but heavily increase the taxes on admissions above that price. It was estimated that the plan would raise at least $80,000,000 a year, which in the opinion of bonus advocates, would be sufficient to meet all contemplated payments.

The proposed bonus taxes would include:

1—A flat tax of five cents on each 25 cents paid on admission fees to amusements, on tickets costing less than $1; existing tax per cent.

2—A flat tax of 25 cents on each dollar or fraction thereof paid for theater tickets costing $1 or more; existing tax 10 per cent.

3—A tax of 10 per cent on commissions paid hotels or theatrical agencies for amusement tickets; existing tax, five per cent.

4—A tax of 20 per cent on prices paid for "permanent" boxes at grand operas, horse shows and the like; existing tax 10 per cent.

5—A tax of 20 per cent on "cover or table charges" at cabarets and roof gardens; existing tax 10 per cent.

6—A tax of 20 per cent on membership fees paid sporting clubs in excess of $10; existing tax 10 per cent.

Boosted 100 Per Cent.

4—A tax of 20 per cent on prices paid for "permanent" boxes at grand operas, horse shows and the like, existing tax 10 per cent.

5—A tax of 20 per cent on "cover or table charges" at cabarets and roof gardens; existing tax 10 per cent.

6—A tax of 20 per cent on membership fees paid sporting clubs in excess of $10; existing tax 10 per cent.

The bill specifically provides that "the money paid in under this tax shall be set aside in the treasury as a special fund to meet the obligations and the cost of preparation and distribution of payments required under the adjusted compensation act, provided the adjusted compensation act becomes a law by March 4, 1925."

Into Regular Channels.

If the bonus bill should fail the fund than would be turned into the regular treasury channels.

"My proposal will meet every objection raised against the bonus," said Curtis. "It would specifically provide a means of paying adjusted compensation and it was lack of such a provision that caused the late President Harding to veto the bill passed by the last congress."

Republican leaders in the senate hope that the Curtis bill will restore harmony between the advocates of the Mellon tax reduction program and those favoring the bonus.

GERMANY HAS TRADE BALANCE

Cost of Ruhr Conflict Is Estimated at 4 Billion Gold Marks.

Now that the inflation system of finances is discarded, and the Ruhr struggle is out of the way, Germany has discovered that she has a favorable balance in trade—a fact long suspected by those familiar with trade activity and the guesswork methods and manipulation used in preparing the former gloomy trade statistics.

The federal statistical bureau has resumed publication of export and import statistics on value basis discontinued during the Ruhr struggle.

Balance $31,500,000.

The first report, for October, 1923, shows that exports exceeded imports by approximately $31,500,000, although Ruhr industry was still quiescent after the cessation of passive resistance. Exports totaled $135,200,000, or 60 per cent of the pre-war exports of October, 1913, and imports $103,740,000.

Examination of the figures shows whence the dollar and other foreign exchanges are coming which the Reichsbank is receiving in large quantities now that hoarding is no longer so profitable.

The Germans today on the anniversary of the Ruhr invasion are taking stock of what the passive resistance decision cost them.

Loss Runs High.

One estimate places the loss in production from January to September, at 1,600,000 gold marks; railway and postal unproductive expenditures at 200,000,000; the cost of imported coal, 200,000,000; unproductive expenditures since September, 600,000,000 to 900,000,000, and unemployment doles, etc., at 1,150,000,000.

Losing the Ruhr war, therefore, cost Germany from 3,750,000,000 to 4,000,000,000 gold marks, exclusive of currency confiscated by the French, fines, etc., so the total cost is well over the billion-dollar mark.

The figures, perhaps, are somewhat exaggerated, owing to German procivilities toward pessimism, but they show what the possibilities for German business prosperity are now that the unprofitable Ruhr conflict has been wiped from the slate.

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Nuga-Tone FREE 20 DAYS' TREATMENT

Don't Send Any Money

Just sign and mail the Coupon below RIGHT NOW! That's all you have to do to get a 20-Days' Free Trial Treatment of the Blood, Nerve and Strength Medicine—Nuga-Tone. It invigorates, tones and stimulates the Vital Organs and Bodily Functions and helps the Muscular and Nervous Systems do their work as Nature intended they should. This is one of the safest and surest ways to get quick and satisfactory results.

Nuga-Tone contains a special form of iron, useful in making red, healthful blood. It is iron that puts color in the cheeks and a sparkle in the eyes. Nuga-Tone also contains Phosphorus, one of the greatest known medicines for building stronger, steadier, more powerful Nerves. In addition, Nuga-Tone contains SIX other valuable medicines. These splendid ingredients are used the world over by many of the best doctors to assist Nature in building up and strengthening the muscular and nervous systems of men and women.

Nuga-Tone possesses genuine merit and must prove its value in your own case, or it will not cost you a penny. Nuga-Tone is a doctor's famous prescription that has been prescribed and used with excellent results for the past thirty-five years. Thousands of men and women are loud in their praise of Nuga-Tone because it has given them better health, increased strength, renewed energy, greater endurance.

Nuga-Tone improves the blood-circulation and stimulates bodily functions. It invigorates and regulates the bowels so they move more regular, thereby overcoming constipation. Nuga-Tone strengthens and tones the stomach, improves the appetite and aids digestion. It helps to prevent and overcome bloating and gas in the stomach or bowels. Nuga-Tone tends to induce sound, refreshing sleep and increases weight in thin, run-down, "worn-out," anemic people. Nuga-Tone sweetens the breath and removes the coating from the tongue, when due to constipation or indigestion. It relieves sick headache and biliousness, and a sallow, "muddy," pimply skin will become clear and rosy. In Nuga-Tone you give you more pep and greater ambition. It is one of the best medicines for weak, worn, run-down, nervous, debilitated, ailing, sickly men and women. Take Nuga-Tone for a few days and note the change—you will be more cheerful, happier and feel that life is worth living.

ACT TODAY! Fill in and mail the Coupon NOW. Delays are sometimes costly. Try this great energy-builder at our expense. It has greatly improved the health of thousands of men and women—now let it prove its worth to you. If Nuga-Tone wasn't such a good, dependable medicine we could not afford to let you try it 20 days absolutely free of cost. Use the Coupon right away—before you forget. Nuga-Tone is also sold by druggists and is guaranteed to give you entire satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on each package.

30 DAYS' TRIAL COUPON

NATIONAL LABORATORY, Dept. A511—1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

GENTLEMEN: Please send me FREE OF ALL COST, POSTAGE PREPAID, a 20 days' treatment of Nuga-Tone with the understanding I will take it 20 days and if benefited pay you $1.00. If not benefited, I will return the remainder of the package and I owe you nothing.

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TRUANT BLIMP RIDES STORM

Continued From Page One

ing there came through the air this message:

"Everything O. K. We will ride out the storm."

The message was signed by Commander Pierce, who also was on board the runaway ship.

Hope was renewed and after a time other reassuring messages were received and when it was learned the Shenandoah had won her battle over Staten Island, the entire crew of the station, consisting of about 400 sailors and marines, was ordered on duty to await her landing. A sailor was perched atop the mast, another was stationed at a siren and even before the ship hove into view a screeching whistle pierced the air bringing every man to his post on the field ready to land the ship.

For a time it was not certain whether the Shenandoah would be taken into her hangar before noon, as it was feared ground winds might cause another mishap that might spell disaster. The storm had abated by this time, however, and the ship touched the ground at 3:20 in the morning.

Skipper Real Happy.

Working cautiously, the ground crew grasped the lines and dragged the Shenandoah slowly toward the hangar, where yawning doors awaited the truant. Captain Heinen and his crew remained on board until she was stowed safely away and he directed the work of hauling her to her berth.

He was in a jovial mood and as the searchlights that flooded the field played upon him, a broad grin spread over his face.

"You sons-of-guns," he shouted from the control car, "you expected something to happen, didn't you?"

Details of Construction.

The Shenandoah, originally named the ZR-1, is the first rigid airship ever built in the United States, and is an American ship throughout, every pound of material in her having been made in America. An American naval officer, Commander R. D. Weyerbacher, designed her on the basis of Zeppelin ideas, and supervised her construction.

She is 680 feet long and the distance from the bottom of the engine cars beneath the big bag to the topmost observation post above is 93 feet. It took five years to build her at a cost of $2,000,000.

The Shenandoah is designed to cruise comfortably at 45 miles an hour for 4,000 miles without stopping, though her average range is estimated at between 2,000 and 5,000 miles. She weighs 75,000 pounds without fuel, supplies or crew and is able to carry from 30,000 to 50,000 pounds, depending upon whether helium or hydrogen is used.

Six-cylinder airship engines, especially designed and constructed, turn her six 18-foot propellors. The engines aggregated 1,800 horsepower.

Her sister ship, the ZR-3, is under construction at Friedrichshafen, Germany.

$50,000 Liquor Hunt Ordered in Detroit

Treasury officials ordered an investigation of the disappearance of a large quantity of liquor from customs warehouses in Detroit. The liquor had been seized by customs agents in raids in that section and from rum runners.

Officials declined to discuss the matter beyond saying that instructions had been sent the collector at Detroit to turn the case over to intelligence officers. The liquor was valued at about $50,000 and most of it was said to have originated on the Canadian side of the Great Lakes.

Ford Buys School

The little red schoolhouse where Henry Ford half a century ago picked up what limited "book learning" his youth yielded him, has been purchased by the Detroit manufacturer, it was learned recently. The schoolhouse is in Warren avenue a few miles outside Detroit.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

The owners of a large plantation in Mississippi, where the fine oranges grow, are giving away a few five acre orchard tracts on condition that oranges be planted under their supervision. They want enough oranges produced to ship in car lot quantities so as to get low freight rates. You can secure one of these 5-acre orange tracts by writing the Satsuma Development Company, 248 Morewood Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. They will supply, plant and care for your trees for $7 per month. Your income from 5 acres should be $1,000.00 or more per year.

Only $2 DOWN ONE YEAR TO PAY

$44 Buys the New Butterfly Jr. No. 2½ Separator. Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. NEW BUTTERFLY Separators are guaranteed a lifetime against defects in material and workmanship. Made also in four larger sizes up to No. 5 1-2 shown here; sold on 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL and on a plan whereby they earn their own cost and more by what they save. Postal brings Free Catalog Folder. Buy from the manufacturer and save money.

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IOWA PHYSICIAN MAKES STARTLING OFFER TO CATARRH SUFFERERS

Found Treatment Which Healed His Own Catarrh and Now Offers to Send It Free to Sufferers Anywhere.

Davenport, Iowa.—Dr. W. O. Coffee, Suite 752, St. James Hotel Bldg., this city, one of the most widely known physicians and surgeons in the central west, announces that he found a treatment with which completely healed him of catarrh in the head and nose, deafness and head noises after many years of suffering. He then gave the treatment to a number of other sufferers and they state that they also were completely healed. The doctor is so proud of his achievement and so confident that his treatment will bring other sufferers the same freedom it gave him, that he is offering to send a 10 days' supply absolutely free to any reader of this paper who writes him. Dr. Coffee has specialized on eye, ear, nose and throat diseases for more than thirty-five years and is honored and respected by countless thousands. If you suffer from nose, head or throat catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises, send him your name and address today.

—Advertisement.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121-K Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

Don't Suffer Pile Torture

Send Today for a Free Sample of Pyramid Pile Treatment and Stop Suffering.

For itching, bleeding or protruding piles, Pyramid Pile Treatment is a wonder; stops pain, prevents friction, takes

You Have No Idea How Wonderful Pyramid Is Until You Try It.

out soreness, stops strain, absorbs the swelling, puts you on your feet and you wonder why you ever suffered. Prove this with a free trial. Then get a 60 cent box of any druggist.

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635 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Treatment, in plain wrapper.

Name .....

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City ..... State .....

OYSTER EATER AVERAGES 90 FOR EACH DAY

Begins With Dozen for Breakfast; Likes 'Em Raw and Pickled.

The champion oyster eater has been found.

William Edgar McKee, president of the Los Angeles harbor board, has laid claim to being the world's greatest oyster eater and challenges all contenders to defend their honors against him any time at any place.

"McKee," said a companion, "ate on the average of 90 oysters a day while he was in New Orleans recently.

"He started the day with a dozen or so oysters for his breakfast. For lunch he would eat half a dozen as an appetizer, then a couple of dozen to form the meal, and he always insisted on oysters for dessert.

"For dinner there were more oysters, and there were even oysters in between meals. He ate them raw, scalloped, stewed, pickled, boiled and fried."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

DR. SCHACHT, president of the Reichsbank, has gone to Paris to lay before the committee of experts the information at his disposal on the economic situation of Germany.

Resumption of aggressive efforts to organize non-union miners in West Virginia, abandoned temporarily two years ago, is to be sought by Ohio miners as the "only salvation of the southern Ohio district." Operators employing non-union workers are now in complete possession of the West Virginia field.

A contribution of $1,000 by Chief Justice Taft to the Harding Memorial fund was announced recently by the Harding Memorial association. Completion of the fund is expected by March 1.

The Earl of Warwick died at his home in London last week.

The Spanish directory has announced that government expenses have decreased 5,000,000 pesetas in four months.

The governor general of Canada has decided to open the next session of the Dominion parliament on Feb. 28.

Recent municipal elections throughout Saxony resulted in a crushing defeat for the United Socialist party in former radical strongholds.

A special committee has exonerated Dr. Henry Emerson Fosdick, whose alleged heretic utterances from his pulpit in the First Presbyterian church in New York, have been the subject of investigation. The committee held the minister's preaching had conformed to the doctrines of the church.

The tariff commission last week took up the question of duties on sugar, turning temporarily away from attempts to re-establish harmony among the members on questions of procedure.

It is reported that Senator Frank B. Willis of Ohio may be declared second choice of a good share of the Ohio delegates to the Republican national convention.

All the coal mines of Cape Breton and the Nova Scotia mainland were idle last week. Their contract expired before a new one had been agreed upon.

FORT RANDOLPH, the defensive work that guards the Atlantic entrance to the Panama canal on the northeast, was in the hands of the "enemy" last week with the air base and the submarine station at Coco Solo. This took place during the naval maneuvers to test the defenses of the canal.

Six men known dead, one man missing, five probably fatally burned and 22 others slightly hurt, was the toll of a terrific explosion of a high pressure gasoline still in the Texas Co. plant in Port Arthur, Tex., last week.

Peter Newell, well known humorist, artist and writer, most of whose work was done for Harper's, died in his home in Little Neck, N. J., on Jan. 15, after a lingering illness.

The actual detailed offer of southern power companies for the hydro-electric plants at Muscle Shoals has been formally submitted to the war department. They propose to supply 100,000 electrical horsepower at cost for manufacture of fertilizers.

Newton D. Baker, secretary of war under President Wilson, denied that he would be a candidate for the presidency when he was advised that Milton Young, former aide, had announced that Baker would seek the Democratic nomination.

Approximately 30 were killed last week in Japan when an earthquake shook the country near Tokio. Hundreds of houses, principally those already damaged by the tremors of last December, or temporary structures, were shaken down or damaged.

The $1,500,000 Union station mail robbery in Chicago on Jan. 17, 1921, has been solved and a country-wide search of secret indictments will involve brokers and other business men nationally known, it is reported.

Marquis Raoul Pateras Pescara, Argentine inventor, has established a record flight for helicopters. He remained in the air in France eight minutes, 13 seconds and flew a distance estimated at 1,160 meters.

It has been announced that a state-wide campaign will be launched in North Daktota to place the name of Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin on the state presidential primary ballot as a candidate for president.

MOST important changes in the wage scale contract presented to the convention of the Ohio Mine Workers last week include a six-hour working day with same basic rates of pay, the "open contract" and elimination of the penalty clause proving for fines against operators or groups of workers causing suspension of activities in violation of existing contracts.

Presidents of eastern railroads are opposed to the Interstate Commerce commission's order compelling installation of a new automatic train control device which the executives estimate will cost $100,000,000.

George B. Christian, Jr., who was secretary of President Harding, has been virtually decided upon by President Coolidge as a successor to Victor Murdock as a member of the federal trade commission.

Substitution of personal and business income taxes for the present levies on intangible personal property and abolishment of the Smith one per cent tax law, were suggested to the Ohio Tax association as first steps in a campaign to place taxation in Ohio on an equitable basis.

With a roar that shook Alaska for hundreds of miles and brought terror to the inhabitants of the little villages far out to the westward from Seward, Alaska, the southern edge of Pavlof volcano was blown off by a gigantic subterranean disturbance last week.

Elihu Root underwent an operation for the removal of a kidney stone last week. Physicians say he will be able to leave the hospital in a few weeks. He will be 79 years old next month.

New York Republicans opposed to the St. Lawrence ship canal plan are seeking to spike any attempt to put a plan in favor of the project into the Republican national platform. President Coolidge has been informed that the plan is chiefly a power grab.

A special committee to present in person to the German government the petition signed by more than two million Americans asking the release of Lieut. Griffis, sentenced to prison for trying to kidnap Bergdoll, has been selected.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FANCY PRIZE CORN—
Is It Out of Style?

[illegible] corn shows [illegible] 20 years ago? What [illegible] prize winning ears [illegible] to look at?

[illegible] about the ear of [illegible] good picture. Now [illegible] to know whether a prize [illegible] can reproduce itself if it [illegible] in a hill or row in close [illegible] with other stalks.

[illegible] sucks two or three [illegible] will probably be a big calf, [illegible] more ornamental than [illegible] utility purposes.

[illegible] ear may not be a friend [illegible]. The judge at a na- [illegible] show today will hardly [illegible] ear of corn that won the [illegible] honors of 20 years ago. [illegible] will be sure to grow and [illegible] the yield per acre is the [illegible] the farmer is voting for [illegible] voting for.

[illegible] is what the Breeders' Ga- [illegible] to say about corn breeding [illegible] judging of today. The art [illegible] breeding plants does not differ so [illegible] from that of breeding differ- [illegible] of live stock.

[illegible] the Gazette's version of [illegible] corn:

"Corn breeding has passed through the [illegible] into the practical stage. [illegible] characteristics are and should be [illegible] valuable if they ensure in- [illegible] yields under practical condi- [illegible] It has been demonstrated, as [illegible] by Professor W. L. Lind- [illegible] in a bulletin entitled 'Corn [illegible] issued by the Wisconsin experiment station, that some of the 'fancy points,' formerly highly prized, have no utility value. It is recognized by the author, however, and by others who have investigated the subject, that the work of the past, granting that it unduly emphasized 'fancy points,' laid the foundation for the more practical ideals that to a large extent are now dominating corn growers who produce seed to exhibit and sell.

"The practical world utility is the final measure of values. Happily, however, the quest for increased utility in corn types has not marked- [illegible] changed the basic characteristics which made prize winning ears of 20 years ago a delight to trained fancy- [illegible] eyes."

WHAT DOES IT MEAN—
When Rich Men Buy Land?

Many farmers want to sell out and [illegible] wages in some other kind of [illegible] work and business. This makes land values low.

What does it mean when shrewd rich men are quietly buying up lands? They do not make a big noise about this. In fact some of them try to discourage the farmer and encourage him to sell out.

Here is what one shrewd farm paper has to say about this matter:

"Land companies, organized, financed and staffed to buy agricultural real estate 'bargains' from men who are compelled to sell, or do not see their way clear to 'paying out,' are acquiring many valuable properties. Some day these lands will be marketable at substantially higher prices than were paid for them. In the meantime they will be handled as economically as possible, and improved, if necessary, so that when there is a demand for them they will command profitable prices.

"Organized capital is taking advantage of a business opportunity, which means, in many cases, the misfortunes of farmers. In doing so it is taking risks, and assuming heavy responsibilities. One can sympathize with those who are obliged to sell without condemning those who are in a position to buy. But the voluntary or enforced concentration of land in a few hands is an unhealthy economic situation. The more owning, occupying small farmers we have the stronger will be our national foundations."

WALLACE MAKES REPORT—
On Farm Conditions 1923.

Secretary Henry Wallace, as head of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, has made his annual report to President Coolidge for the year 1923.

One farm paper extracts the following from Wallace's review of farm conditions for the past year:

"Marked improvement in agriculture during the past year is noted by Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace in his annual report to the President. Prices of many agricultural products are higher and cost of production has been lower. Not only will the total general farm income be considerably greater for the year 1923 but this income will buy relatively more of the things farmers need than for some years past. The purchasing power is greater.

"A larger crop acreage was planted in 1923 than the 10-year average, which is in part responsible for the unsatisfactory prices at which some farm products are selling. Nevertheless, it is pointed out by Secretary Wallace, the value of 11 leading farm crops was $5,289,000,000 for 1921, $5,711,000,000 for 1922, and $6,947,000,000 for 1923.

"Taxes and interest have increased enormously. The department estimates the property taxes and interest combined paid by agriculture in 1920 at about $1,457,000,000; 1921 at $1,-684,000,000, and in 1922 at $1,749,-000,000. Property taxes alone increased from $532,000,000 in 1920 to $597,000,000 in 1922.

"Of the owner farmers in 15 corn and wheat states four per cent had lost their farms through foreclosure or bankruptcy while nearly 4.5 per cent had turned over their farms to creditors without legal process. In addition, more than 15 per cent were in fact bankrupt, but were holding on through leniency of their creditors.

"Bringing in cheap foreign farm laborers to reduce production costs seems visionary to Secretary Wallace so long as farmers are already producing more than they sell. He regards the proposal to set up a government agency with broad powers to buy and export wheat and other agricultural products worthy of consideration."

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

FARM MACHINERY PRICES—
Will They Come Down?

At the beginning of the new year farmers are wondering whether there will be any reduction in the price of farm machinery this season.

Farmers need millions of dollars' worth of farm equipment. They have been on a buyer's strike for a long time. The price of crops went down and the price of machinery went up.

Farm folks fail to understand why this should be so. They fail to remember that organized labor has put up the price of wages and that the big trusts have agreements and a high tariff and act as the boss of political parties and elections.

Manufacturers have not made money at high prices, and farmers are getting along without what they need. Looks like prices better be cut down so that both sides can make some profit and keep farms going.

HAPPY IOWA TOWN—
Pays Cash Down.

Pay as you go policy always saves money for the person who buys. Buying on time is always the most expensive and seldom the best bargain.

We know that credit is a big thing in business and Rural Welfare editor has often had to have credit. It seems to us now that there were times when we could not have gotten along without credit.

Buying on the installment plan is often the most costly plan. Yet a lot of folks will buy things if they do not have to pay the cash at time of the sale. They must pay later and pay more.

Here is a story that comes from a town in Iowa. It is a fine boost and bouquet for the dairy cow. Read it twice. As follows:

A town in the midst of an Iowa dairy district is on a cash basis. Everybody pays cash. No bills carried over unpaid. Nobody begging credit at the stores. This is because a dairy district is prosperous in spite of hard times.

Can you name any grain growing or stock raising section where a town can boast of being on a cash basis because everybody had cash to pay with? No such place has come to our attention.

The fundamental reason is that dairying not only produces a profit but creates habits of thrift. The steady flow of cash keeps every business prosperous.

ARE YOU AWAKE—
Time to See and Hear.

It is time for the common folks to take notice that the bosses of political parties are busy arranging all the details for the dear people in the elections of 1924.

The delegates for conventions are being selected and the voters will be expected to eat and drink what is handed to them. They will not have the privilege of looking over the bill of fare and selecting what they might like.

Of course the rank and file folks are too busy paying taxes and making a living to pay any attention to politics or who ought to be nominated and elected to office.

When some man dares to raise his voice, the old gang wants to declare him a rebel and not a good party man. The gang that is afraid to let the folks have a voice is the gang that is largely to blame for high taxes and too many job holders.

It might do some good to serve notice that you intend to do your own thinking. It might also be safety first to vote for the candidates whom the old gang is against.

Just watch how the game is played for the next few weeks, and see if you have any part in the play except to pay when taxpaying comes. Do it now.

A BIT OF POLITICS—
Coolidge Wants Ohio.

The next Republican candidate for President of the United States will be nominated in Cleveland, Ohio.

President Coolidge and his friends are satisfied to have the big convention in Ohio. They know they will come to the home of the friends of President Harding.

Coolidge wants the votes of Ohio. He is a candidate for President. He wants to be President in his own right and name, just as Roosevelt did and was. Politicians agree that Coolidge has the edge on all other candidates for the nomination.

Coolidge has kept the Harding cabinet. This compels these men to be for Coolidge for the nomination. It was a piece of good politics that the national Republican committee chose Cleveland. This convention will be made a big memorial gathering for former President Harding. Coolidge will say that he is carrying out the Harding policies. Who in Ohio can refuse Coolidge the Ohio votes to nominate?

MANY DESERTED FARMS—
Need Tons of Limestone.

We hear that folks are leaving the farm. A survey has been made which shows that many of these deserted and worn-out farms need tons of limstone spread over them.

When the farm gets sour people get sour. The farm does not pay and the folks will not stay.

One noted soil expert says this about sour soil farms:

"This matter of liming soils is one which affects all of us, man, woman and child, no matter whether we live in the country or town

"It affects every farmer, banker, merchant, minister, teacher. It affects every homemaker, wife, mother and business woman.

"It affects every citizen from one day to 90 years of age. Tumbledown, abandoned buildings, shaggy animals, little scraggly crops and stoop-shouldered, discouraged folks are found where the soil needs lime.

"There are millions and millions of tons of limestone waiting to be spread upon our soils. Waiting to change our sour, money-losing farms to productive clover-growing fields."

Save the farm. Spread limestone. Make clover grow and roosters crow and the pocketbook happy.

LODGE AND LAFOLLETTE—
Oppose the World Court.

At Washington, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts and Senator LaFollett of Wisconsin are partners in opposing the world court, which President Harding advocated as the best plan to settle the Old World's troubles and some troubles of our own.

LaFollette gets a lots more cussing than Lodge from the country at large, although both senators are pulling in the same harness.

The trouble is that the East thinks it ought to do all the thinking for the country and that wisdom cannot come out of the West.

Church leaders, university presidents and many others agree with Mr. Harding's world court plan. Some politicians want the spot-light and have to make a noise about something. A new breed is needed at Washington.

SHOULD CONTRACTS HOLD—
Kentucky Courts Say "Yes."

Many co-operative societies have busted because any member could get mad and withdraw.

Co-operative marketing associations have been busted because some member who was offered a higher price by some outsider would jump the traces and sell outside of his own organization.

This was the way the old-time dealers and shippers had of raising hell within the ranks of the association. It usually worked and many associations broke up in discord and in the hands of a receiver.

Then came a co-operative marketing law in a number of states which provided that members of co-operative associations, once they signed up, would have to stick and be bound by the contract they had made, no matter what price the outside dealer offered.

In Kentucky the big tobacco pool was organized along with a co-operative marketing association. Some of the members sought to break faith and sell outside the pool at a higher price offered by the big tobacco buyers.

A case in court was decided that a contract made by a farmer should be kept just as much as if it was made by any other business man.

FARMING BEFORE CHRIST—
Roman Sage Gives Good Advice.

Our own Washington, Jefferson and Franklin gave good advice as to farming in their day. Much of their wisdom still fits and benefits us now.

Once Rome ruled the world. That was in the days when farming was not neglected and before the city ran the show.

Cato was the wise man in Roman farming. He gave good counsel. His advice would induce thrift and economy. He warned against many of the modern frills which tax us high today.

Here is a splendid editorial about our old friend Cato, printed in the Prairie Farmer:

"The person who is seeking advice about good farming can find it long before George Washington's time. In fact, General Washington might have profited by heeding the advice of Cato, a Roman farmer and writer, who said, something like 200 years before Christ:

"'If you buy a farm, sell your house in town, lest you be tempted to prefer the cultivation of the urban gods to those of the country.'

"And some 200 years before that, Xenophon, Greek historian, quoted a Persian horseman as saying that the thing that would fatten a horse soonest was 'his master's eye.'

"A bit of sound advice, too, is given by Mago, a Carthagenian who wrote a book on agriculture several centuries before Christ. He said that, 'the farmer should be bigger than his farm.'

"In another inspired moment Cato said: 'Know that with a farm, as with a man, however productive it may be, if it has the spending habit, not much will be left over.'

"The farmer's wife of today, however, is not likely to agree with Cato's solemn statement, referring to the farm woman, that 'she should not go out to parties, nor should she gad about.'

"While Cato would have failed to make a hit as editor of a woman's page, most of his advice is as sound as the day it was written.

"'Nature gives us two great schools of agriculture,' he says, 'which are experience and imitation.'

"He adds that 'In farming it is of the greatest importance that the expense of an operation shall not exceed the return from it.'

"If we will plan our work for 1924 in the light of 'experience and imitation,' and do all that we can to see that the 'expense of an operation does not exceed the return from it,' we will have done much to insure success during the coming year."

LET US HOPE—
Auto Toll Will Be Less.

Twenty-five thousand deaths. The auto toll of 1923. The United States pays a big penalty for speed and careless driving and careless folks who ought to stop, look and listen.

There are two classes of deaths. Those who get hit by autos and those who ride in the auto when it is hit or wrecked.

Too many take a risk at crossings, slippery roads and sharp curves.

Too many take the risk of crossing streets when they should wait. Children often play in danger zones or miscalculate distance. Or they may slip and stumble when they least expect to do so.

Passing streets cars against rules means many accidents. Then jay-walking by ignorant and smart folks increase the toll of death.

The speed trap that is run for graft instead of public safety, is most contemptible. We have never been caught or fined, because Rural Welfar eeditor has never driven a car or owned one, so that we have no grouch or sour grapes in our system.

Motor cops who are not in uniform, who are bent on making dollars instead of having safety first for the public, are a nuisance. In some states they are not tolerated. On the other hand, there should be good men to patrol roads and arrest the road hog, the driver who does not dim his lights or behave like a gentleman.

Some fellows want to drive up to the speed limit in cities, where common sense ought to dictate caution and lower speed, especially in the school district. This fellow is more dangerous than the driver who goes faster than the law limit in the open country.

Paying a fine is not as severe as forbidding a driver or owner to drive his car. Some folks are reckless and impudent because they think they are insured. No insurance ought to be paid if common sense was not used by the driver.

Eighteen states require auto drivers to be licensed. Thirty-four states demand that all paid drivers be licensed. Only six states ask all drivers to prove their fitness to drive.

Auto makers are doing their best to make auto traffic safer. The rear light says stop if the driver presses the brake. Or a light will flash a signal that the driver expects to turn to the right or to the left. This is a new device soon to be in general use.

FAIR IN OCEAN—
Hawaii on Map.

A fair far out in the ocean. This is the story of the island of Maui, one of the Hawaiian group in the Pacific ocean.

This island is just a dot in the great desert of water. It is thousands of miles from the Old World or the New.

Professor Thompson of the California college of agriculture, teils us an interesting story about this fair. It pays its own way. The island is only 25 miles square.

One day of the fair is declared to be a legal holiday. Everything is closed but the fair. It is really the law of the island to attend the fair on that day. This insures a good attendance.

On this spot in the ocean good live stock grows .Horses, cattle, hogs and poultry help to make up the meal ticket there the same as in other parts of the world.

When rightly conducted, the fair has always been an educator and an uplife. The United States has more fairs than all the rest of the world combined. And the U. S. A. is worth about as much as the rest of the world.

RUNTS NEVER RULE GIANTS—
Japan Is Not a Peril.

There is an old adage which is said this way:

"If strong be the frame of the mother,
Her sons shall make laws for the people."

This means good health and good food will build a rugged race of men who will dominate in world affairs.

This means that mothers should be strong physically and mentally. This old legend or adage may be the secret why the leaders of the United States have mostly come from the farm.

Woman grows strong in the farm home. Her sons and daughters are hardy folks. Work brings about this result and condition. Take good care of mother and her sons will take good care of state and nation.

Uncle Sam has a race of giants in size and stature when compared with the little man of tan in Japan. The Jap will never be a serious menace in this country of our. Our mothers are superior to his. Make mothers safe and the republic will endure.

AFTER THE RICE THROW—
Eclipse on Honeymoon.

Do men know how to act after they get married? Do girls know? How long does the honeymoon linger before an eclipse is on?

How many years wear away before life partners learn to know and to fully appreciate each other and realize the good time they might have had?

Here is a bit of suggestion from "The Household Magazine" which will fit and hit a lot of folks whom our Blade readers will know. It is good for farm and city home. It is worth reading and saving for future reference. It is worth passing along. Here it reads:

"After the rice throwing period is over and the years wear away, husbands and wives frequently make strange accusations of one another. Perhaps the man is blamed for failing to notice his wife's new gown. In courtship days his eyes and lips would have told of its beauty. How about the wife? Has she neglected to speak of her helpmate's new bib and tucker or to praise the excellent business transactions he has made recently?

Some men act as if, when they are too timid to say it, their wives lack common sense, and many women consider their husbands cruel and almost unbearable because they lack sentiment. Fortunately, this condition is not found so frequently as it once was. Husbands are learning from observation that the more successful a masculine member of society is, the more tender and sympathetic he is. Was it not President Coolidge who went to his mother's grave in the dawn of the morning after his inauguration? The late President Harding never lost an opportunity to give his wife credit for his success.

"The growth in understanding is not one-sided. Women are gaining amplitude in judgment because of their new freedom, a contact with life. They are acquiring other traits of mastery usually associated with man nature. Out of this a better human relationship has developed. Marriage is becoming a matter of team work in which the give and take attitude of both parties brings happiness to all concerned. It means more contentment around firesides.

BE BIG BLADE BOOSTER—
You Have Punch and Pep.

Why not this new year tell your friends about the good qualities of your family paper, the Blade? You have been reading it for many years. You believe in it. It has been your friend. It has not led you astray.

Why not get a club of new subscribers in your community for 1924? You will do your friends a favor by bringing them into the Blade circle.

This year is going to be a big year in business, in politics, in religion and in farm activities. The Blade will keep you posted. This paper will help your neighbors to think about the same as you do.

Be a big Blade Booster. Get a club of readers. You can do it.

SHOULD CITIES HELP—
Rural Schools Are Poor.

The question is bobbing up here and there as to whether the rich cities should help to pay the cost of better rural schools.

There are many who argue in favor of such a step. Of course the cities will insist that they shall decide such matters and that there can be no taxation without they agree and are represented.

The cities have drained many rural districts of their population. Those left may not be able to bear the burden of the cost of modern school buildings and full equipment for up-to-date school work. Some states already give aid to weak school districts.

Life's Victory Over the Impossible

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 27 Is, "Israel Saved at the Red Sea"—Exodus 12:37—18:27.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ONE delightsome fact about this present course of lessons is that they are the dear old familiar stories which everybody learned in childhood. They come back to us now freighted with a cargo of larger meaning. What was once but a wonder tale of the crossing of the Red Sea, dry-shod by the Children of Israel, becomes a profound message of the providence of God.

As I have repeatedly sailed the Red Sea, I have found the diversity of fellow passengers always a unit in their interest in the Biblical story of which it is the setting. Blase travelers are as keen as children to look across the desert of Sinai to the Mountains of the Law; and talk turns to the Scripture narrative of the dividing of the waters of the upper reaches of the sea, now called the Gulf of Suez. As the ship continues through the Suez canal, there is less discussion of the waterway itself—a mere ditch in a desert—than of the stories of Egypt and Israel. To this day, the world around, the recent discoveries in Egypt are popularized because of their possible connection with the Hebrew slaves who once sojourned in the land. King Tut-Ankh-Amen is dated in the public mind by his contemporaneousness with the Exodus.

More Thrilling Than Movies.

Never has there been a motion picture plot so thrilling and so spectacular as the tale of the flight of the Jews from Egypt. For 430 years the descendants of Abraham and Jacob had dwelt in the land that had sheltered their forebears from famine. They had multiplied prodigiously; even when enslaved and oppressed. Moses, who had been providentially preserved and prepared in a palace of Pharaoh, became the deliverer of his people. His commission from God was attested by the miracles of the plagues, which finally forced Pharaoh to let the Hebrews go.

And the Passover—marvelous memorial!—the Jews, a hetereogenious mob of slaves, with slave minds, or with a "servile complex," as modern lingo would have it, set forth toward the land promised to Abraham. Once they had started, the ruling class in Egypt realized what a great economic loss their departure would inflict upon the nation. Then, as now, there was a determinative economic aspect to political questions. So, under the pressure of "business," Pharaoh repenter his decision to let the Israelites go; and his army set forth after them.

Moses was leading his rabble out of Egypt by the back way. They dared not take the customary coast route, by which their ancestors had come down, for fear of the fighting Philistines. These Hebrew slaves needed to be shaped up into a nation and an army; they were at present only terrorized, suspicious slaves with the abject state of mind that goes with that condition. How quickly they turned against their deliverers when things went wrong.

And wrong they seemed to go almost immediately; for the host found themselves pocketed between Pharaoh's army in their rear and the Red Sea in front, with no escape possible. Every scared Israelite in the mob was as well aware of the peril as Moses himself.

That is a common experience. There are persons reading these lines who feel themselves to be caught in just such a trap. Troubles, usually financial, shut them in on every sire. They see no way out; humanly speaking, there is no way out. They are in the plight of Israel at the Red Sea. True, there are past providences to vitalize faith; even as the Jews had the pillar of fire and cloud, and as they had the Passover, and the memory of the marvels whereby the strength of the hand of Jehovah had brought them out of bondage. Some [illegible] in a present pinch, it is hard to depend upon past providences.

"Man's extremity is God's opportunity," runs the familiar crystallization of the wisdom of the race. Apparently, the Father in heaven delights to deliver His children with a high hand from impossible difficulties. At the Rea Sea he wrought a miracle, by using natural forces. What more reasonable than that He who "holdeth the winds in His fist" should release an east wind to pile up the waters of the Red Sea at the shallow end of the gulf, to make a dry path for the feet of His people; and, later, a watery grave for His enemies? What is protection to God's friend may be destruction to His foes.

"Ah, but now you are talking about miracles!" exclaims some ultra-modern critic. Well, call it a miracle—a sign—an attestation—or whatever you may please; or else merely call it something at present not fully understood. Yesterday a crowd of men in a tunnel, 90 feet under the surface of the Hudson river, listened to a radio program broadcasted from Pittsburgh; which is the greater miracle? E. S. Martin, the wise editor of "Life," who writes better upon religion than the editor of any religious publication, remarked recently that miracles are merely matters which we do not yet understand.

Two hundred years ago I would have been burned as a witch for projecting the living tones of my voice over half a continent and unmeasured seas; yet, beginning next Saturday, I am going to broadcast a Sunday school lesson from station WFI, and the preachers who once would have lighted the fires to make a torch of me will merely nod their heads in approval of a matter-of-course extension of the radio's ministry. No really open-minded person today can balk at any miracle, past or present.

Back of Miracles.

If we know anything at all about God, we know that He is a God of good will; and that He really cares for human beings and their welfare. Then who will deny that God's law of love is greater than His law of physics? Shall not the Divine care for His people take precedence over any established methods of running His universe? God is a God of law; but the law is His, and He knows what part of it is most important. If He chooses to supersede a lesser law by a higher, who is there to complain?

All the forces of nature are but the agencies of a personal God. There is deep meaning in the Old Testament Scripture: "Thou shalt be in the league with the stones of the field." All of the agencies for good co-operate with all the servants of God. As the New Testament puts it: "All things work together for good to them that love God." The law of love is as much an external fiat of the Infinite as the law of light or the law of momentum or the law of gravitation.

That is not all; we may be more certain of the spiritual purposes of God, which He has clearly revealed through His word and through the experiences of His people than we are of any of the physical processes concerning which discoveries of science are causing us to be more and more open-minded and uncertain. The person who talks about "science" as something fixed and immutable needs to go to school or to the public library or to the news dispatches. Whosoever bears witness to the loving care of God, and to His protecting providences, is standing on the firmest foundation in the universe.

What the Lord did for Israel at the Red Sea He is still doing in this new year 1924, for children of His who are fronted by some Red Sea of problems and harrassed by difficulties on every other side. There is not a mature Christian on earth who cannot bear witness—even in a song of triumph, as did the delivered Israelites—that God is still giving inexplicable victories over the impossible.

WAS TUT KING? HISTORIANS ASK

Shabbiness in Tomb Is Puzzling Curious Archaeologists.

Was Tutenkhamun ever a full fledged king?

This question daily becomes more acute as the examination of the pharaoh's sepulchre proceeds. From the first, the archaeologists have been puzzled by the shabbiness, both in dimension and decoration, of the tomb of this pharaoh, who nevertheless, was laid to rest in such state.

Nor has it escaped their notice that in this respect the tomb of Tutenkhamun resembles that of Akhenaton, his predecessor and of Ay, his successor, whereas the burial places of Amenhotep III, Akhenaton's predecessor, and of Harmahib, Ay's successor, are of full royal type with spacious chambers splendidly decorated.

Harmahib, a general, was Tutenkhamun's commander-in-chief, and is said to have reigned for 59 years; this can only be substantiated by reckoning in with his reign those of several of his predecessors. The freedom with which the general usurped the fame of Tutenkhamun by obliterating his cartouche in many places, both in the Luxor temples and elsewhere, certainly suggests that he was unwilling to allow Tutenkhamun full credit for his rank.

Court Says It's Legal to Kill Greedy Birds

Ohio now has no law prohibiting the shooting of guns and revolvers within city limits, so long as the shooting may be at a pestiferous bird or reptile and is not at a fixed target, the state supreme court held in relieving W. F. Widmer, Alliance, O., goldfish raiser, of paying a fine of $25 for killing kingfishers which were gobbling up his fish.

Widmer was arrested for shooting at the kingfishers under a law almost 100 years old which prohibits the discharge of firearms at a target within the corporate limits of a city or village and fined $25. Lower courts had affirmed his conviction.

The supreme court, however, took the view that a target is a fixed mark to shoot at and not a bird or animal and that the law was enacted to protect the public against shooting matches that were a common sport in the younger days of the state and consequently held that Widmer had not violated this old statute in the shooting of the birds.

Ouch! Such Pain!

It takes you right in the back! Sometimes in the arm, hip or foot.

It's all due to an over-abundance of that poison, called uric acid. The kidneys are not able to get rid of it. Such conditions you can readily overcome, and prolong life by taking the advice of Dr. Pierce, which is, "keep the kidneys in good order." Avoid too much meat, alcohol or tea. Drink plenty of pure water, preferably hot water, before meals, and drive the uric acid out of the system by taking Anuric. This can be obtained at any drug store, in tablet form. Ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache remedy).

Folks everywhere praise it.

Cincinnati, Ohio—"I had been a great sufferer from backache and kidney trouble. My work is pretty hard on the back and I got so bad that I could hardly bend over or straighten myself up to do my work and it was an effort to get up in the morning. I was in such a state that I was willing to try anything, and did try many things. I heard of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets at last and tried them. The reason I say last is 'Anuric' was the last I needed, for two bottles have taken all the pain and kink out of me. I want to say, 'Anuric' has them all beat."—Albert Johns, 1739 Eastern Ave.

Send 10c for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., or write for free medical advice.

—Advertisement.

LEAGUE CHANTS U. S. IS DRYING

Champions of Dry Cause Meet in National Capital at Jubilee.

The walls of President Coolidge's church in Washington, the First Congregational, resounded with addresses of prohibition champions last week as the meeting place of the annual convention of the Anti-Saloon League of America.

Gov. Neff of Texas asserted that the federal government "is not" enforcing the prohibition law with either the vision or the rigor its importance demands." Both the army and the navy, he said, should be used to see that "our constitution is obeyed at home, and respected abroad."

Would Use Soldiers.

The Texas executive urged use of 20,000 soldiers in his state to curb smuggling on the international border.

W. E. ("Pussyfoot") Johnson alluded in an address to the convention of wets scheduled soon as the coming of rats who will try to gnaw a hole in the bottom of the constitution. Referring to the prohibition situation in the nation's capital Mr. Johnson declared he didn't believe there is a capital in the world that will compare with ours in cleanliness, order and sobriety.

Predicts Dry Mexico.

The Rev. Dr. George R. Stuart of Birmingham, Ala., said the fight of the Anti-Saloon league was one "with brains and heart on its side against stomach," and added that prohibition has thinned out the asylums.

"Mexico is going to be dry before Canada," Prof. Andres Osuanna, former commissioner of education of Mexico, declared in an address in which he said that with the "tremendous awakening of the lower classes, they are ready and anxious to entertain prohibition."

Four years of national prohibition have brought happiness into thousands of American homes, solved unemployment problems, increased consumption of home made products, lengthened terms of education and cleaned up "Main street." Prohibition Commissioner Haynes declared.

Large Family in 50 Years

Every human being has 16 ancestors in the fourth generation back, 32 in the fifth, almost 1,050,000 in the 20th; nearly 1,073,000,000 in the 30th. The whole number of one's ancestors in the 50th generation is 5,362,794,914,214,046, a multitude which is impossible to contemplate

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Thousands of men needed now for good-pay jobs in auto repair, garages, tractor, welding, aviation, radio. Earn $150 to $300 a month. Wonderful chance for your own prosperous business.

I train you in 47 days

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Will rebate your fare from any U. S. point to Kansas City. Has to still another Special Offer if you act quick.

Write now for my beautifully illustrated 72 page Catalog—shows how you too, can quickly step into big pay job or own business. Read the inspiring stories of other men like you who came to Sweeney's and after 47 days entered process. Also photographs of the workshops, bathing pools recreation centers, etc., in the world's finest and most successful auto school. Act now. A postcard will do. No colored students accepted. Emory J. Sweeney, Pres.

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WORD CHOSEN TO STAB DRINKER

Tippler Is Now "Scofflaw," Says Committee Who Find Epithet.

A word chosen from more than 25,000 suggestions as the one best calculated "to stab awake the conscience of the lawless drinker," was announced recently by Delevan King of Quincy, Mass., who offered a prize of $200 for the most suitable epithet.

The word is "scofflaw." Two contestants proposed this word and the prize was divided between them. The winners are Henry Irving Shaw, of Shawsheen village and Miss Kate L. Butler, of Dorchester.

The Rev. E. Talmadge Root, chairman of the New England citizenship conference for law enforcement, and A. J. Davis, regional superintendent for the Anti-Saloon League of America, acted with Mr. King as judges.

Contributions were received from every state and from several foreign countries. The donor of the prize has offered a further sum of $200 for the statement of not over 100 words as to the reason why the drinker of liquor made or obtained illegally should be known as a "scofflaw."

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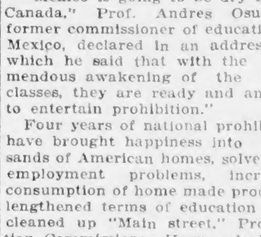

Mr. Farmer, Could YOU Prosper on Fertile Land at $20 an Acre?

If you are making a living on expensive land why not go where low priced lands yield more abundantly than where you are? In Western Canada the 1923 Wheat crop averaged over 30 bushels to the acre. The richest land is still available—and at an average price of $20 per acre. Canada's 1923 crop broke all previous records. You should take advantage of this condition. You can farm low priced land with high yields and even with average prices become prosperous. Where else can you find all these factors in your favor? It may mean independence for you and you owe it to yourself to find out all about it.

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Our new Free illustrated book gives you information you should have. It shows you why others have been able to get ahead faster in Canada. It gives letters from men who have been successful there—how they prospered from a small beginning. You should know these facts—and you ought to get them now. Don't wait until it's too late. Send today—it does not obligate you in any way.

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The Canadian National Railways have reduced rates for landseekers and their effects to make it easy for you to inspect land on their lines. Personally conducted excursions are also arranged. They will arrange all details for you. Write us today.

L. B. BOYD, Supt., Land and Colonization Dept., Canadian National Railways, Desk 3201, 4th and Jackson Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

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TOLEDO BLADE

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D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1924

Law is a magnificent institution. It protects the people who assail it.

Free speech was originally intended for persons who had something worth saying.

Immigration has been of benefit to this country, but too much of a good thing is a bad thing.

Human nature is not all that could be desired, but we simply have to put up with it.

The next labor-saving demand will be for a self-pushing electric button.

Lima Beane says the United States is bounded on the north by peace and cold waves, on the east by Wall street, on the south by revolution and hot tamales and on the west by real estate men.

Prohibition isn't as great a success as its advocates prayed for, nor is it as big a failure as its enemies hoped for.

Money will build fine houses but it can't build character.

British labor is in a fair way to astonish the world with its good sense.

Conscience is that part of a man who sits on the side of the bed and waits for him to wake up.

Uncle John Rockefeller doesn't raise the price of gasoline, but he has never been heard to howl when it is raised.

They tell of a woman who got a divorce because her husband had not spoken to her in twenty years. We don't pretend to understand women, but we guess they like men who will talk back.

Mr. Bryan has gone back on Nebraska. He is now in favor of a Florida man for President.

Uncle Sam wouldn't be isolated long if some of those European nations thought they could come over and lick him.

Senator Magnus Johnson lost two milking contests. The darned cows were probably reactionaries.

Genius slumbered for ages before it woke up and gave man the coat shirt.

France is pleased with the Bok plan, although there is nothing in it suggesting cancellation of debts.

Even a self-made man can see where he might have done a better job had he been given more time.

The meek haven't inherited the earth yet but they are paying taxes on it.

To relieve a Missouri patient of intense suffering his physicians cut out his tonsils, had his teeth removed and then removed a needle from his heel, where the pain was located.

It is human to err, but that is no excuse for carelessness.

It is overdoing child labor that hurts the child. Any man who ever had to turn the grindstone knows how that is.

Mr. McAdoo is running well, as the running now goes, but that two-thirds rule is a hurdle that may call for a dark horse.

It is not suspected that Senator Lodge wrote the Bok peace plan.

Rich men, who are frequently reminded that they can't take their wealth with them, may feel encouraged when they read of the masses of gold King Tut had plastered about his tomb.

It has been nearly twenty centuries since the simplest peace plan was suggested. Two thousand years hence it may be given a fair trial.

"Henry Ford has brought the automobile within reach of the masses." Also within reach of some of the reckless asses.

Money put the prop in propaganda.

An Italian writer says the United States was the cause of the war. Before swearing at him consider Jimmy Cox's statement that the United States was responsible for the invasion of the Ruhr.

After a straw vote on peace why not one to determine whether marriage is a failure?

Radical leaders are prejudiced against prosperity because it hurts their business.

This resourceful country could reduce taxes, pay the soldiers a bonus and have money left to throw at the birds, which it often does. That's all we know about finance.

Opportunity, scarcely visible when it knocks, is as big as a roundhouse after it has gone by.

Seems to be something in the claims made for scopolamine, the truth-telling drug. And yet it is not probable it will be used in politics, the available supply would not meet the demand.

Mr. Bok has spent $50,000 for a mere pinch of salt to put on the tail of the dove of peace.

A man and his wife don't kiss each other when either of them has a cold but young love is not afraid of germs.

It must be said in justice to Hiram Johnson that he doesn't attack the weather, at least publicly.

Nobody will ever know how sick the whale was when it threw up Jonah.

If we only knew where we were going it wouldn't make much difference where we came from.

Automobiles have made it pretty hard for the political demagogue to pick out the downtrodden when he wants to shed beads of sweat for them.

Imitation Europeans

Woodrow Wilson sent the message to the Pittsburgh Democrats, gathered for the Jackson Day dinner, that their party must assume for its duty the "redemption of the nation from degradation."

James M. Cox, the gentleman who got in the way of the landslide of 1920, told Ohio Jackson Day banqueters that the attitude of their country "is such that history will record her as a laggard, steeped in a sinful selfishness."

It seems to be pretty well determined that the Democratic party will make its bid for confidence and support in the November elections upon what it can say in detraction, disparagement and vilification of the United States of America. This strategy has the particular merit of saving the midnight oil in the preparation of speeches. The calumnies, slanders, libels, lampoons, sneers, bywords and hissings available for Democratic campaign purposes and applying against this country and the natives thereof can all be found in the files of the Eurpean press. Editors in the Old World have been scolding America longer than the Democratic party has. They have searched their souls more thoroughly for curses. They have piled up a warehouseful of maledictions. The national Democratic committee has only to ask for the stuff to get every bit of it, gratis, freight prepaid.

Back of the Europeans' dislike and distrust and shrewish attitude toward the United States is their hostility to the idea of paying the debts due to America. They have worked themselves up to a flying dervish fanaticism on the subject. L. L. Klotz, who was the French finance minister under Premier Clemenceau, exclaims, "What a strange mentality is that which can lead good people and representatives of a great nation to sustain, or even to conceive, such claims toward an ally!" The logic of Democratic tactics will require the spellbinders to acquire this same tone, to feel outraged in the same way, to call for the cancellation of the foreign debts.

Our imitation Europeans doubtless argue that if lecturers from abroad can paint America as a cross between a coyote and a barbed wire fence, and get away with it, why the Wilsons, Coxes, McAdoos, Underwoods and miscellaneous aspirants for respectful attention can do so also. But like Cousin Egbert of "Ruggles of Red-Gap" the good-natured people of this country can be pushed only so far.

Well, What of It?

The wedding of the Republican insurgents and the Democrats in the senate seems to be taken too seriously. At most it is only a trial marriage. It is one of those matings in which one of the parties to the contract thereto believes that the affair is going to hurt the feelings of an old, and perhaps negligent, sweetheart.

The insurgent desertion was, of course, for advertising purposes and not for the promotion of remedial legislation. By means of it, the Democrats have acquired the chairmanship of the committee on interstate commerce. But the opinions of the insurgents and those of the Democrats do not track. If there is any glory to be gleaned out of proposals made by the committee the Democrats will see to it that this glory is theirs and not that of gentlemen who gave them an unexpected office.

What can the insurgents make out of their little flourish of bravado in the way of political profit. Probably, scarcely any.

The country is not interested in any favorable way in the factional quarrels to which congress has so absorbingly devoted itself since the opening day of the session. The nation hardly cares a rap who is speaker of the house, who gets the privilege of talking seven hours straight, who swings his arms the most grotesquely and who gets the chairmanship of a committee. What it is interested in is the reduction of income taxes, the settlement of the bonus dispute, a decision on the world court of international justice, the passing of necessary appropriations and an adjournment as quickly as possible. This is business as distinguished from cheap politics. Many congressmen, at this time particularly the Republican mutineers, are going on the hypothesis that the country enjoys their antics much more than what they do in the direction of pushing needed legislation. It is a grave error of judgment on their part.

Some time in the late summer, the insurgents will get upon platforms and tell their constituents about the monkey-business over the interstate committee chairmanship and bored voters will interrupt the flow of parts of speech with the question, "Well, what of it?"

That will be hard to answer if not impossible.

A Prodigy Flivvers

A young man who was an intellectual marvel in his childhood days, master of several languages and a profound student in an eastern university at the age of ten, is earning a bare existence as a tabulating clerk in New York and those who are ever ready, from the best of motives, to question the desirability of a higher education have added this to their fund of argument.

Child prodigies often have flivvered out in the long, uphill journey of life, just as others, like Lord Macauley, have become world renowned. There is no reason why one, after reading the story from New York, and calling to mind the fact that every year sees increasing numbers of young Americans enter our universities and colleges, should be perturbed about the future of these young men, or the handicap of an over developed mentality.

But even could we convince the younger generation that these abnormal cases had any bearing on the question, or that there was little material advantage to be gained from four years of delving into the sciences or the classics, there would be no falling off in college enrollment, no diminution in the zeal or the willingness to sacrifice of those who are determined to climb the ladder of learning.

The unquenchable thirst for knowledge, one of the primal urges of humanity, the impetus which sent Captain Scott to his death on the ice floes of the Antarctic sea, and which has caused many a genius and multitudes of ordinary mortals to work and ponder through years of scant reward, seems never to lessen.

A Certain Road to Ruin

Upon the occasions in the past when politics has tinkered with the railroad question it has not added a mile of steel to the transportation facilities of the country. It has not brought down freight rates to lower levels. What it has done has been to disturb and disorganize transportation, reduce service, multiply restrictve rules, increase red tape and in instances force lines into bankruptcy.

Upon the one occasion when the government was as much in control of the railroads as proprietors and officers, a time of extraordinary busyness, the service fell off, the rates went up, the debts piled mountain-high. The morale of railroad employes, an essential of proper transportation, ebbed away. One could not travel, a shipper could not ship goods, without experiencing vexatious and costly delays. The railroads went back to private ownership worn out. It has taken five years to restore them and part of the price of that restoration is the high rates of which American agriculture justly complains.

All this is history. It is not guesswork or propaganda or pessimism or prejudice. Anyone with a memory capable of keeping in mind that two and two make four knows it to be true.

The judgment and common sense of the American people teach them that nothing can be gained by the revival of political tinkering with the railroads. None of that tinkering is attempted after a study of transportation. None of it is the product of experience, training, schooling or insight. It is not undertaken with the general welfare of the nation under consideration. It is considered from the standpoint of its possibilities for spellbinding and vote-catching. Political elements look to the triumphs of the hour. They shrug their shoulders over what may follow tomorrow from the excitements and disturbances they set going.

The country receives the benefit of a vast amount of investment which has been poured into the railroads, investment that in most instances brings no return at all to the investors. Political agitation invariably frightens capital from any enterprise. It shuts off the stream of investors. Railroads are having extreme difficulty now in getting money to make improvements. A little more of this political hub-bub and the railroads will get none. There will be left then two alternatives—

The abandoning of betterments, bringing decay.

Government subsidy or ownership in which taxes will take the place of the investors' money.

The Fall of the Franc

The French government, at least unofficially has blamed the depression of the franc upon London bankers working on suggestions from the British government.

It has charged it to German bankers.

It has sent a representative of a Dutch bank out of the country for talking alarmingly about the fall of the franc.

The minister of finance has scolded French exporters for keeping deposits of money abroad for their foreign business while borrowing francs at home for day to day purposes, a practice said to be damaging to exchange values.

There is another reason for the falling of the franc, one the French government does not mention, and this is that people feel France is pursuing a dangerous political course and is likely to suffer violently because of it. Such an uneasiness is not good for maintaining confidence in currency.

The Same Old Brand

Certain congressmen speak of "putting the tax burden upon the rich." A great and noble purpose. But how is it to be done? The statesmen will tell you. It is by re-establishing the excess profits tax, keeping up the surtaxes and making the issue of tax-exempt securities contrary to law. Excess-profits taxes can be shifted upon the shoulders of salary and wage-earners the same as most taxes. The surtaxes produce less and less revenue because wealth is taking refuge in tax-free securities. It will take all of three years to get this loophole closed. So the present proposal to put the tax burden upon the rich is identical with all other such endeavors since the invention of tax levying. It is to work at some indefinite time in the future. In the meantime the rich can ask themselves, "why worry?"

A woman's idea of a necessity is a luxury her neighbors have acquired.

Let your conscience, if any, fill out your income tax blank.

ISSUES IN NEW HUNGARY

Problems of Land of the Aristocrat

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright, 1924.

HUNGARY is a land of the aristocrat and the nobility rules. Czechoslovaka is a land of the peasant, where its greatest men have sprung from the soil. A few weeks ago I gave you an interview with Dr. Edward Benes, the premier of Czechoslovakia. He is the son of a farmer. He left home at 12 years and worked his way through college and up to be chief of the state. Count Stephen Bethlen, the man of whom I write this morning, is the premier of Hungary, the Prince Bismarck of this land of the Magyars. He was born with a golden spoon in his mouth and, notwithstanding all the weakening surroundings of luxurious living, he has made himself great. His ancestors were kings of the fat little land of Transylvania, which the Great Powers took away and gave to Rumania. Thereby the count lost vast estates but his wealth is such that he could be idle today.

Benes and Bethlen are not unlike in appearance. Each is young, wiry, and a bundle of nervous activity. Each is of medium height, and each tips the beam at about 145 pounds. Both are men of wide culture. Each speaks several languages, and each is a statesman of plain common sense and remarkable ability.

Count Bethlen has had a longer political career than Dr. Benes. He was closely associated with the administration of the Austro-Hungarian empire and a member of parliament. He is now the live active political force of the New Hungary, and one of the men upon whom the people must depend for the future.

A Talk With Count Bethlen.

I met Count Bethlen by appointment in his offices in the Parliament building, and we sat looking out on the Danube with the great palace over the way as we talked. Our conversation was in English. I asked first as to the situation in Hungary. Count Bethlen replied:

"The country is quiet and the people are doing as well as they can under the evil conditions which have been forced upon them. These are such that for the time trade is almost impossible. We cannot have a stabilized currency without better national credit, and this means that no one can make contracts with any assurance of profit. I am, and have been anxious to resume commercial and economic relations with our neighboring countries. I went to Paris and Rome and tried to get such assurances as would enable us to reconstruct our economic conditions. I asked that the reparations be fixed and the time of payment extended, in order that we might arrange a foreign loan. Such a loan was possible only if none of the money was to be used for the reparations. It could be easily procured if the foreign bankers knew that it would all be used for the reconstruction of the country. My trip was unsuccessful. Italy and Great Britain favored my request, but France and Czechoslovakia objected. The others of our neighbors who had received parts of Hungary also protested, and we were not able to accomplish our desire. Since then other conditions have arisen, and we hope for a loan backed by the League."

Why Hungary Has No Commerce.

"How about your commercial relations with the neighboring states?"

"Our relations with Austria are good, but we have practically no trade with the states of the Little Entente. The people who have robbed us of our territories do not want to trade with us, and each of the states has erected a Chinese wall along our boundaries. They create all kinds of trade obstructions. They will not allow the Hungarians still living in the ceded portions to have a part in the commerce, nor to carry on the businesses which they had established before the war. The Hungarians were the intelligentsia of these countries. They did all the business and the international trade was practically in their hands. It is impossible for them to re-establish their old former connections, and both commerce and industry are suffering because of the lack of culture, education and training of those who are now running affairs.

"As for Hungary," continued Count Bethlen, "we would like to have a commerce with Rumania, Jugo-Slavia and Czechoslovakia, but the desire for trade must come from both sides and you cannot carry on business relations with those who are always doing something to irritate and injure you. The situation may be better in the future."

"But, Your Excellency, Austria is trading with her neighbors. Could you not make some such arrangement as she has made for an international loan? Would you submit to the control of a Dutch Burgomaster?"

"I do not know that we would ask for a Dutch Burgomaster. We would rather not have any kind of a burgomaster if we could help it, but we will do anything that will give us a fair show to come back. We are already trying to do what the Burgomaster is doing in Austria. We are cutting down our public expenses, chopping off the number of our government employes, and trying to balance our budget, and all this without the price of an international loan. If we could have such a loan as that of Austria, we could gradually make Hungary financially and economically stable. We have much better assets than Austria, and although we have lost enormously we still have the material and spiritual foundations which will make a stable country and people."

Hungary Wants a King.

"I understand that the Hungarians do not care for a republic, Your Excellency. Is it true that they would rather have a king than a president?"

"Yes," said the premier. "Our people want a constitutional monarchy, somewhat like that of England. We need that kind of a government. We are not easily ruled. You remember what some one has said of your immigrants. When the German comes to America, he buckles down to work and forges ahead; when the Irishman comes he jumps into politics and joins the police; but when the Hungarian comes he starts factions among his own people and is ready to fight. Here everyone wants to rule and we need a monarch to keep us in order."

"As to our love of freedom and equal rights," continued Count Bethlen, "we have always been in advance of the nations. We got our Magna Charta about the same time that England did hers, and we have a long line of traditions as liberty-lovers which our people greatly respect."

Since my talk with the premier, I have met leading Hungarians of all classes and tried to get an understandable view of the situation. The people are not at all satisfied with the Treaty of Trianon where the powers divided up their country, creating the new Rumania, Jugo-Slavia and Czechoslovakia, large parts of which were taken from Hungary. They are more belligerent than the Austrians, and it is questionable as to what they will do in the generations to come. I am told that 95 per cent of them are in favor of having a king, and so far I have met very few who demand a republic. I hear now and then stories as to the abuses of the leaders who are running the government. Some of them may have a grain of truth, for the people are ruled with an iron hand.

But Hungary is in a far better condition in many ways than Poland, Germany or Austria, and given a fair chance it will soon come back to its feet, and be one of the live, enterprising, progressive nations of this part of the world. The government is already planning many public improvements. Budapest has a new scheme for extending the city along modern lines, and land and educational reforms will be instituted as rapidly as possible. The New Hungary will be different politically than the old. The Magyars have always been held back by the Austrians. They are now independent and will make rapid advancement.

The New Hungary.

I find it difficult to give a clean-cut picture of the situation here in the Valley of the Danube. The old Hungary was one of the richest spots on the face of the earth. It consisted of a great rolling plain bounded on the northeast and southeast by the Carpathian mountains, and on the south and southwest by the Drave and Danube rivers. It extended on eastward to the sea at Fiume, giving it access to the ocean. It formed in short a geographic and economic unit which could have been walled in and given the people almost everything needed. There were vast wheat lands and vineyards. There were large tracts of forests, there were minerals in the mountains including the coal and iron needed for a great industry, and the people came from the highlands down to the lowlands and helped with the harvest. The country was well supplied with waterways, and the railroads formed a network connecting with the trunk lines to all the great markets.

The tract known as the Kingdom of Hungary contained 125,000 square miles. It was more than three times the size of Ohio and larger than Great Britain and Ireland. It had 20,000,000 of people. When the powers came to consider it they found it was inhabited by a half dozen races and they cut off a slice here and there on the basis of race. To make up the new republics and kingdoms which would be more easily controled in the future, they gave one slice to Czechoslovakia, another to Rumania and another very large one which makes up what is now the northern part of Jugo Slavia. Altogether they took away more than two-thirds of the original territory, leaving the tract which is now the New Hungary. This tract contains 8,000,000 people, the most of whom are Magyars, the most proud, the most spirited, and in some respects the most progressive peoples of Central Europe. All this was done by the Treaty of Trianon.

Hard to Unscramble the Eggs.

The Treaty of Trianon makes me think of two stories. One relates to the remark of James Pierpont Morgan the elder, when he was told the steel trust must be dissolved and put back into the old companies of which it was made. He replied: "You can't do it, gentlemen. How can you unscramble the eggs?"

The other story is about the farmer boy who was asked if he could play the violin. He replied: "I guess so. I have never tried, but it looks easy." Well, the Great Powers at the treaty thought it easy to unscramble the eggs of this great geographic, commercial and economic entity, which were as harmoniously mixed as the eggs, in the excellent Hungarian omelts they serve here at Budapest.

Let me mention some of the things they have done. My information comes from Count Paul Teleki, the well known statesman and geographer, who is one of the practical economic thinkers of Central Europe. He tells me that the treaty has disarranged the whole water system of the Danube. That river is much like the Mississippi in that its floods have to be controled and vast sums annually expended to keep the waters in order.

Before the war most of the works of the system were under the control of the Hungarian kingdom. It began its work of reclamation more than 100 years ago and since then it has built dikes 20 feet high along the course of the Danube and Theiss long enough to line both sides of the Mississippi from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. The extent of these dikes is 4,000 miles. It has dug 8,000 miles of canals or enough to reach from New York to San Francisco and on to Shanghai, if one could build a great trough across the Pacific. It has protected a tract of land as large as West Virginia from floods and reclaimed from the swamps over 15,000,000 acres. Count Teleki tells me that all the reclaimed lands of Holland are only a little more than one-third as large as the reclaimed lands of Hungary.

This water system above described had hundreds of rain gauges and water guages along the course of the rivers far up in the mountains in places now outside Hungarian borders. There are 1,600 observation and alarm stations with telephones. The government gave daily maps of the water levels, and there were about 80 co-operative companies which kept the locks and dikes in repair.

When the peace treaty was made there was no arrangement to preserve this system of water control, and today, Hungary has to rely upon her neighbors to keep back her floods. She cannot control the forests which conserve her water supply, and a tract of something like 6,000,000 acres is in constant danger of floods. Large tracts will also suffer from droughts, and this is true not only in the New Hungary but of some of the land given to Jugo-Slavia and Rumania.

Railways and Labor Supply.

In unscrambling the eggs, the Great Powers chopped off the railways as far as through lines were concerned. The country was covered with lines reaching to all the great markets. Now an hour or so brings one to a new frontier, and the customs houses hold up the traffic.

The unscrambling has, also, greatly disorganized labor conditions. The valley of the Danube is much like that of the Mississippi. It is one of the richest farming tracts on the globe, and the crops gradually ripen as one goes from the Black Sea to Vienna. In the United States we have an army of harvesters who start in Texas and Oklahoma and work their way north to the Dakotas as the summer comes on. It was the same in the valley of the Danube until the World War, but now the army is stopped at the frontiers of each country and the laborers would have to get passports to keep on the job. Moreover, the racial feeling is such that it would be very unhealthy for the Rumanian or Czechoslovak to work on the Hungarian plain. The whole of the present labor system is a part of the unscrambling confusion.

Questions like these are affecting the food supply of this continent. In the past a great deal of the wheat exported to other countries has come from the basin of the Danube, and today Budapest is the Minneapolis of Europe. Before the war the average export of Hungarian flour was worth about $30,000,000 per annum, and most of this was ground here at Budapest.

At harvest time the Danube is filled with barges of wheat moving up to the mills, and when they anchor the grain is sucked up through pipes and carried on moving belts over the high roadways to the top floors. The same sort of unloading methods are used and an endless belt carries the bags of flour from the mills and drops them into the barges.

Even now I am told Budapest ranks next to Minneapolis as the largest flour milling center of the world. Its annual output is about half that of our great city at the head of Mississippi navigation, and plans had been made to about triple the output at the time the war came.

World's Biggest Flour Mill.

I wish I could take you through the enormous flour mills of this capital of Hungary. I visited one yesterday which I am told is the largest single mill in the world. It is situated within a stone's throw of the Danube, with which it is connected by two great conveyors. It is of five stories, and adjoining it are two elevators, one for grain and the other for flour. The mill is lighted by electricity and equipped with overhead sprinklers for the prevention of fires, and a maze of machinery fills its various floors. All the machinery is automatic and the number of laborers is surprisingly few. The grain drops from process to process through gravity just as in our modern mills and the flour rises and falls without any handling on its way to the boats or the cars. The coal is automatically fed to the furnaces and the machinery shows a careful study of cost-efficiency methods. I have seen the big mills of Minneapolis. They are wonderful in their construction, but they have not the finish and extraordinary cleanliness of "The Budapester."

It will surprise some people to know that Budapest was for a long time in advance of Minneapolis in its flour milling methods. The grinding of wheat between rollers was used here long before it was known in our country. As far back as the days of Martin Van Buren, Count Stephen Szechenyi, an ancestor of the present Hungarian minister to Washington, who as everyone knows, has an American wife in Gladys Vanderbilt, founded the Pesth Roller Mill Company, which was equipped with cast iron roller machines. The machines had been invented by a Swiss engineer, but they were improved in Count Szechenyi's mill here at Budapest. The march of improvement continued for almost a generation before the process was adopted in Minneapolis.

Young Hungary

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THESE two manly looking boys are Boy Scouts. But they belong to the Boy Scouts of Hungary, a country where the movement is very popular, thousands belonging to the organization.

ABE MARTIN

We wonder how long it's been since any woman horsewhipped a masher fer makin' eyes at her? Outspoken people allus seem t' be fond o' onions.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Poor Advertising.

THERE'S not much use in advertising unless you advertise the truth; a string of falsehoods most surprising may draw the voters to your booth; and you may sell them shoddy clothing as woolen goods of regal grade; but they will view your joint with loathing, when once the garments shrink and fade. And vainly will you plan and labor to bring the push back to your door; and every gent will tell his neighbor how he was harpooned in your store. And wives will tell at quilting parties how sick their husbands are and sore, because they fell for those slick smarties who operate the Green Front store. And schoolboys, James and Charles and Clarence, will say, while passing by your mart, "These flim-flam merchants stung our parents and sold them clothes that fell apart." Much wiser are those merchant princes who know that lies come home to roost, whose well pleased customer evinces a glad desire their store to boost. Your ads may have the verbal splendors of Old Bill Shakespeare at his best, but if you sell me punk suspenders, insisting that they'll stand the test, and I discover, when I wear 'em, they won't support my trouserloons—I may have coins, but you won't share 'em; you'll never handle my doubloons.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Your Name

You got it from your father. 'Twas the best he had to give,
And right gladly he bestowed it—it is yours the while you live.
You may lose the watch he gave you and another you may claim,
But remember, when you're tempted, to be careful of his name.

It was fair the day you got it and a worthy name to wear.
When he took it from his father there was no dishonor there;
Through the years he proudly wore it, to his father he was true.
And that name was clean and spotless when he passed it on to you.

Oh, there's much that he has given that he values not at all.
He has watched you break your playthings in the days when you were small,
And you've lost the knife he gave you and you've scattered many a game
But you'll never hurt your father if you're careful of his name.

It is yours to wear forever yours to wear the while you live,
Yours, perhaps, some distant morning to another boy to give,
And you'll smile as did your father smile above that baby there
If a clean name and a good name you are giving him to wear.

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VARIETIES

Chicago's annual fire loss is $5,000,000.

Florence Nightingale lived until Aug. 13, 1910.

The famous Monroe doctrine was issued in 1823.

There are 3,000,000 Polish voters in the United States.

Fruits must have pectin and acid to make perfect jelly.

The fire loss in Berlin averages about $175,000 a year.

Black and indigo are colors of sorrow with the Persians.

Diamond sales in the United States were $26,000,000 in 1921.

From the Ruhr comes 82 per cent of the German coal output.

Twenty-eight days are required to hatch the eggs of a turkey.

Most of the table knives of today are made with hollow handles.

A tax on cigarets yields the state of Utah more than $100,000 a year.

Native diggers at the tomb of King Tutankhamen receive 12 cents a day.

Gloucester fishermen still risk their lives every winter in fishing schooners.

In Germany the criminally negligent responsible for a fire is sent to jail.

The British court will never receive the guilty party in a divorce case.

The first submarine cable was that between Dover and Calais, opened in 1850.

The first meeting of congress in Washington, D. C., was on Nov. 17, 1800.

The father of Harriet Beecher Stowe was a Congregationalist minister.

Nearly 40 per cent of the children born in Japan die before their fifth year.

In a single day a spider can consume nearly 30 times its own weight in food.

Paris was the first city in which fire escapes were used, the date being 1761.

There are believed to be 8,000 lenses in the eye of the ordinary house fly.

Nearly 2,000,000 tons of sand is used in the United States each year in making glass.

During the Civil war the capitol basement in Washington did service as a military bakery.

Women are, on the average, better medical students than men, says one famous surgeon.

Nine women now sit in the Danish parliament, three in the lower house and six in the upper.

Kapok, used in making mattresses, is white down found surrounding a tropical tree in Java.

The elephant adapts himself to more difficult conditions than does any animal of Africa.

A state inventory of the possessions of Louis XIV disclosed that he had collected 413 beds.

During the 15th century in Europe beds were often seven feet long and six feet or more wide.

Grapes crushed for juice may be heated to 140 degrees Fahrenheit to develop flavor and color.

Florence Nightingale was 21 years of age when she decided to reform the hospitals of England.

A woman in Washington sought a divorce because her husband had not spoken to her in 20 years.

Denmark was one of the first of the European countries to start factory inspection by women.

Lard made from hogs fed fish meal contains a small amount of the characteristic fatty acid of fish oils.

Students at Harvard are raising bees in order to get the sugar out of flowers that is ordinarily wasted.

The old fugitive slave law gave slave owners the right to pursue their escaped slaves into free states.

Excise taxes totaling $144,284,40 were collected by the government from the automobile industry last year.

Under the law in France a doctor may be fined or imprisoned for divulging the details of a patient's illness.

Yokohama, the chief port and one of the greatest cities of Japan, was until 1854, an insignificant fishing village.

Tokio, before the earthquake and consequent fires, had an area of 37½ square miles of two-story wooden buildings.

Denmark's educational system is so perfect and popular that throughout the entire country there is not one illiterate person.

Carfare is not needed by school children in Victoria, Australia. They are carried in street cars to and from school free of charge.

The balance wheel of a watch revolves 18,000 times an hour, which means that it travels about 2,500 miles a year if constantly in use.

A creamy white flour made from dried oysters is used by the Japanese for thickening stews and is also sprinkled on thin bread and butter.

The two stars in the side of the "dipper," opposite to the handle, are called the "pointers," because they point to the pole star, or north star.

Telephone wires in use in the United States, if placed end to end would be sufficient to run 62 double wire circuits from the earth to the moon.

An average of 19 tons of ice is required for the refrigeration of a car-load of fruit in transit between southern California and the Atlantic seaboard.

During the last year the California state bureau of labor handled nearly 15,000 complaints and collected more than $350,000 in wages for complaining workmen.

The manufacture of corn starch has grown to such proportions in the United States that the industry now consumes about 59,000,000 bushels of corn each year.

The only agar manufacturing plant outside of Japan is located at Los Angeles. The agar is a product of seaweed and is much used for medicinal and other purposes.

The Chinese "mine," the 2,000,000,-year-old fossilized remains of prehistoric animals for use as medicine, supply Chinese drug stores with "dragon's teeth" and "dragon's bones."

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

FARM OR CITY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

NO farm life for me. No one need think I'm going to marry some dull farmer boy and spend a life of churning, washing, scrubbing and cooking. I'm going to the city, make some money of my own and meet nice, smart fellows. Some day I'll marry such man and then I'll come back here to see you all in my limousine with a chauffeur, all my very own.

Oh, how often these words have been spoken, revealing the fantastic dreams of youth—glorious, ambitious youth—inexperienced youth!

Two years ago Mabel King had told of her plans in these words to a group of friends in the small village in which she lived. The girls were holding an afternoon party. It was in June, the month of roses, and Mabel was the fairest rose of all. She was a wonderful example of American loveliness as she stood here, shaking her little white fist and speaking those words of discontent so frequently spoken by the girl who lives in the village and on the farm.

Mabel had seen the drudgery in the lives of her mother and father. She didn't want to go through what her mother had gone through and she didn't want to marry a man who would follow the life her father had led. So, in her youthful way, she decided that the only way to avoid this drudgery was to go to the city and find a city husband.

* * *

Two years passed by—long years. Mabel had defied the advice of her parents and left the farm. She came many, many miles to this city so she would not be tempted to return home every few weeks for a bit of home cooking, fearing that she might be persuaded to give up the city. She had written home many times during those two years. They were letters of the wonderful life in the city. She never related her trials and troubles. That would spoil the picture she had painted for herself and she did not want her folks and her friends to think she did wrong in leaving the farm.

These two years had proved to Mabel King that she was a failure. She had held many jobs during these years. She had worked in a department store where she was on her feet from morning till night, waiting on critical customers. She had worked in offices. But she did not stay long anywhere. Each job went the way of the others. She was unfit. Her employers had found Mabel untrained and they did not have the time to train her. She was replaced with someone more skillful.

Now poor Mabel was out of work. What would she do next? She didn't know. Her savings were exhausted. Her purse was nearly empty. The landlady must be paid or she would have no place to sleep. The rent was now due, but she must eat to live and her funds were going for meals.

Night was fast descending on the city. Hurrying workers were pouring out of stores and offices to board street cars. Everyone was going home. There was no home to attract Mabel King. She was afraid of her landlady. She had no friends. Her acquaintances were few because of the rapidity with which she had been shoved from one job to the other. She knew no one. No one knew her or cared about her. She must stand in a doorway all alone and watch the happy faces of those who were anticipating an evening of pleasure after a hard day's work.

Mabel was lovely even in her distress. Her blond, curly locks framed a face that was smooth and fair. Her even white teeth were beautiful to see when Mabel smiled. But she seldom smiled. There was nothing to smile about. The world had mistreated her. Farm life had seemed drudgery to Mabel two years ago. Now city life seemed worse to her as she stood in a dark doorway, homeless, jobless and friendless.

There was only one thing to do, thought Mabel. She must have money. If she didn't get it she would starve. She wouldn't steal it. She couldn't steal. She couldn't earn it. She couldn't marry a rich man because rich men weren't looking for her. She couldn't borrow. She wouldn't ask her parents for it. There was only one way left, it seemed to her. She would have to take that way. She would have to sell her beauty, her smiles, her kisses. Her folks would never know. They must never know.

That is why Mabel smiled for the first time in days when a slightly intoxicated man spoke to her. The smile was successful. He stopped to talk to her and took her arm to lead her away with him. And she went because there seemed to be nothing else for her to do.

But Mabel wasn't accustomed to street flirtations. Her natural instincts forced her to pull her arm from the stranger's grasp. The man seized it again. So she cried out, "Let me alone. Don't do that. Let me alone, I say."

The man was obdurate. He wanted a girl for the evening and he was going to have one. Besides, hadn't Mabel smiled at him? He knew girls. She was protesting at first to salve her conscience.

Another man had witnessed the flirtation. He ran swiftly from behind upon Mabel's outcry, seized the first man by the collar and propelled him toward the curb where the flirt picked himself up and slinked away looking for other game. Mabel felt grateful as her rescuer escorted her down the street. She thanked him and told him her name.

Astonishment was shown on the other's face as he inquired, "Are you the same Mabel King my sister knows? Where did you come from? Do you know Edna Bowen? She's my sister."

"Edna Bowen!" exclaimed the surprised Mabel. "I should say I do know her. Is she still living in that dead town? I guess she's wiser than I at that. I used to think the city had opportunities. If it has they are hidden from country girls like me."

And Mabel poured her story into the ears of Jack Bowen. It was the same old story of failure, of a misplaced human being. Jack Bowen listened and also took frequent glances at the face of the girl beside him. He seemed satisfied.

Six months passed. Mabel King did not return home then for she got a job. Jack's employer became her employer. She was satisfied with her work and so was her employer because Jack had found time to explain it to her. He also found time to take Mabel to shows, dances, picnics and on automobile rides on summer evenings.

* * *

Yes, Mabel King went home at last to see her parents and her friends of old. But she didn't go with failure written on her face. Instead there was only happiness to be seen there. Neither did farm life seem so objectionable, for Mabel was older and more experienced. She realized that city life is not all rosy. It has its thorns. Neither were people in the country dull, not any more than those in the city. Jack Bowen came from the country and he wasn't dull.

Mabel went back to the farm, but not to stay. She went back to get ready for her wedding which was to take place in the old home. Her parents were happy and she was happy too. So was Jack Bowen who was going to take the most prominent male part in that same wedding.

Aunt Martha Says—

Someone ought to put fear into the heart of a father who makes his children afraid of him.

Most persons who like to hear themselves talk can talk without tiring their minds one bit.

The world worries about peace but the problem that concerns most parents is whether to spank or not to spank.

When you are listening to a gossiping woman talk just remember that you never get a chance to hear what she says when your back is turned.

It will soon be time for women to wear their new fall hats. The summer ones are getting weatherbeaten.

People who consider all children terrors don't think so around income tax paying time.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Mamma and Papa had a fuss about the furnace the other day when it was so cold that even the thermometer on our back porch shivered. The house wasn't warm all day and Papa yelled about it to Mamma when he came home. Mamma told him to go down and fix it and he did but the house didn't get no warmer although Papa said the temperature went up five degrees to 68.

Mamma said that wasn't warm at all and she thought Papa was going to get it warm. Papa said 68 degrees was warm cause all the doctors says that's the best temperature. Mamma says she didn't care what no doctor says cause doctors are always saying something that no one believes. She said it might be healthy at that temperature but it wasn't warm.

Papa then asked Mamma if she thought they gave away all that coal down in our cellar to him. He said if she thought so she thought wrong cause he paid out good money for it and one didn't feel like shoveling dollars away to burn up like they was dirt. Mamma says better be warm than get ammonia and Papa says if we was going to have ammonia all we'd have to do would be to let Mamma run the furnace for two or three days.

Mamma said it wouldn't be so cold in the house if Papa didn't go out on the back porch to look at the thermometer so often and leave in so much cold air. Papa then said the thermometer out there was to look at and you couldn't look at it from inside the house. Mamma kept on shivering and Papa went down to the furnace again, probably to keep warmer.

When he came back up he told Mamma he thought she had gone through enough winters to know that we have cold weather in winter. Mamma said she wasn't so old as Papa and he didn't need try to make out she was cause there hadn't been many winters in her life. Papa said he didn't care how old she was but he knew she was old enough to have better sense than she did have and anyway it was no use switching the subject to age cause it was the cold weather that was worrying him. He said he didn't want no pipes freezing.

Mamma says it's too bad that water pipes is the only kind to freeze when it would be better to have all the pipes men smoke in the house freeze instead. Papa said he didn't give his enough rest to freeze and Mamma for once agreed with him.—Jimmy.

Nursery Safeguards

Many anxious moments can be saved and sometimes accidents avoided if there is a guard of some sort at the nursery windows. Screens will answer the purpose, providing they cannot possibly be pushed out by the inquisitive baby. It is possible to buy window guards, or you can get a carpenter to make a light lattice arrangement to place on the lower half of the window. Of course these guards should be made as attractive as possible and not so heavy as to keep out light.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

There is no virtue so truly great and godlike as justice.—Addison.

FROM TOP OF WORLD

Puff, puff, puff. My, but I've been in one of the most terrible blizzards that ever raged in the Rockies to get here. I was so flustered as I came to defend my opinions that I bumped into M. T. Head and another cousin who were engaged in a heated debate with Sunflower Kid and Florida Old Man over the Darwin theory. For an audience they had New England Girl, Oregon Batch, Red Wing and Lady in a Book. King Philip was trying his best to round up Prairie Rose and Dixie Moonbeam for an old-fashioned game of tag. At that the old-timers who used to write awoke at once and got into a chewing match over who was editor of the Household page. This was finally settled by Don Quixote and Lavant Owen who came in as serene as a summer morning.

Aunt Martha then entered, gave us a hearty welcome and told us to settle down and have a regular reunion. Now I have done my part in trying to awaken you so come on, all you oldtime writers. Let us hear from you.

I want to thank you who handed me bouquets on the flapper question and also you who handed me brickbats. My opinion is my own and I'll say, like the old woman who kissed her cow, everybody to his liking. I expected to lose my scalp over what I had written. I notice I've called down the wrath of Kentucky Girl on my head.

I'll say, "Yes, Kentucky Girl, I favor bobbed hair and am personally acquainted with girls as good as gold who have bobbed hair. No, I don't favor short skirts. I prefer riding pants for women who follow outdoor life as I do. The short skirt is all right if you are indoors all the time, but when you climb seven or eight miles of trail in the Rockies as I do every day, you want something you can get around in."

Imagine a woman climbing those trails in a pair of soft kid shoes and a crepe de chine dress. I am afraid that when she came back to a tourist camp the first ranger she met would arrest her and send her to a matron for more clothing because there wouldn't be enough left to flag a jitney bus. My dear, you have to wear clothes that will stand service of the roughest kind. I would like to see one of those dresses trying to get away from a grizzly, especially if it had a woman inside. I mean the dress, not the grizzly.

I was raised among the West Virginia hills where so many of you live, but 17 years of northern life have made a northerner of me. It might interest you to know that I work in the forestry service, riding a fire trail in the summer.

Yes, Kentucky Girl, my mother was an oldtimer and she was a lady in every sense of the word. I have seen pictures of her in styles that were queer to me. They were as funny as any we have today. My mother admits it too. She laughs with me over the hoop skirt, mutton shank sleeves and she doesn't villify the flapper about the styles of today.

Aunt Martha, that story of yours entitled "Best People," was fine. You are right. There are more heroes among the cowboys than ever were given places in history. There's many a diamond in the rough. Only last summer two eastern girls came into a ranger's cabin belonging to Mr. Lone Scout. They were eating a dinner of pork, beans, fruit, butter and tea. The girls had been lost and they informed the rangers that their grub was entirely too rough for them. You can imagine how the rangers laughed at the girls who gave the fellows to understand that they were a little better than anything the west had ever seen.

One fellow who was raised in Virginia told them they were four-flushing and that the grub was better than that they were raised upon. He told them he knew their father when he bummed his chewing from his uncle. Then they began eating.

I'll whistle for Mesquite now and be off. Mesquite is my cayuse. Besides Kiddy and Mr. Lone Scout are waiting for their supper. If anyone wants my scalp you'll find me at the top of the world where it's very windy. Call around some day and you can blow off to either side of the range. Kentucky Girl, come up to the top of the Rockies and let the view cool your wrath.—Lone Scout.

SHE TRIES TOBACCO

Please, everybody, let's keep both the Merry-Go-Round and the Boys and Girls on the Household page. It is ridiculous that Aunt Martha had to get behind us with a switch to make us grab out pens. Often have I wanted to write to the page, but I never could think of anything to write about. I see Aunt Martha's eyes growing as big as fried "aigs" over a statement like that, when the world is so full of interesting things for us to write about, but I am one who hasn't the gift of writing.

I think that any talent of mine is buried, but some folks think we mountain people don't need talent, that we simply exist because we can't do otherwise, and that all we do is eat "taters" and "chaw" tobacco. I don't see how anyone can live on tobacco.

When I was a very little girl I heard two men talking in a store about how good and sweet chewing tobacco was. I could harly wait until I got a chance to get a bite of tobacco, for I had my doubts. A year or two after that a dear old lady who smoked a pipe was at our home. Someone had given her a piece of chewing tobacco to dry and smoke in her pipe. I didn't do a thing but bite off a piece of that tobacco and chew it for a few minutes. Oh, my! I was ready to tell those men that they had told a yarn that was all wool and a yard wide. I went to the cupboard and ate preserves and everything I could find to take that dreadful taste out of my mouth. Finally I went into the garden and ate a green tomato, but the taste clung to my tongue like your pens cling to anything but your fingers. No more tobacco for —Virginia Mountain Girl.

Creates New Word

Kate L. Butler

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

MISS KATE L. BUTLER of Dorcester, Mass., is responsible for a new word coined especially to describe the lawless drinker. She received a prize for suggesting the term "scofflaw."

BOYS AND GIRLS

Folks never understand the folks they hate.—Lewell.

FROM MINING COUNTY

I wonder if you will allow a reader from the hills to come and join you? I have been reading the page for a long time and saw Aunt Martha's call for more letters. I thought I would try to get a letter on the page once. Oh, there's Mr. W. B. Fill him on some old papers, Aunt Martha, and don't give him my letter.

I live in the hills of eastern Ohio. In a county with the most coal mines of any county in the state. My home is on a farm. Only a few hundred yards away is one of the largest mines in the state. Cliff Dweller, I think you are right about the hills. I love them, too, but I love the woods also. To me there is nothing as beautiful as the woods, whether it's in the springtime, when the buds are bursting and the ground is covered with hundreds of wild flowers, or in the glorious autumn when the leaves are gold and red.

Who can describe a day in June when all nature is singing with the sheer joy of living? Aunt Martha, I think you are right about wealth not bringing happiness. — Justa Brownie from the Hills.

HOME-MAKING

I recently noticed Aunt Martha's call to arms and I am going to volunteer at once before I find my name in the slacker list. I have an equal fear of being classed as a slacker and of being chosen by Mr. W. B. as a part of his feast. Please, Mr. W. B., this is my first attempt to squirm into the corner and I wouldn't make you one good bite, anyhow. There, that's a good fellow. My, what a relief!

I almost forgot what I was going to write about. Oh, yes, how many of the cousins are interested in preparing themselves for making a home some time in the future? I expect to have a home of my own before a great while and I would be sorry if I knew that I was no better fitted for the place than so many girls of the present day are. A large number of the girls who are being married know nothing whatever about the duties of a home-maker. While some are eager to learn and try to do their part, there are others who are more interested in flapperism and what they call having a good time. The result is a divorce in a short time in most cases.

I truly believe that the majority of divorces are caused by the women neglecting to make the home a pleasant place in which to live. Of course there are lots of cases where the man is the cause too, and again it is as much the fault of one as it is of the other.

Now I may seem to be preaching against my own sex, but that is my opinion. Did I hear someone say I was old-fashioned? Maybe I am, but nevertheless I intend to make our little home a real home, not merely a place to stop in when we have no other place to go.

Now, cousins, get busy and let us hear some more opinions on this subject.—Peggy of Indiana.

ROSY CHEEKS.

Here I come again. You will remember me as Bill of Georgia. Jim of Georgia is my brother. Augusta C. Tatum is my sister. She is older than I.

When I saw a letter from Kentucky Girl I felt like writing a letter. I use some paint and powder but never a lipstick or eyebrow pencil. I am a brunette and like most of them, Nature gave me rosy cheeks. I belong to the bobbed hair crowd and am not ashamed of it. I'll tell the world I never had my hair bobbed to attract the attention of anyone. I had it bobbed because it was short and broken off.

Think of the time used bothering with hairpins, nets and ornaments when you have to dress your hair. I just give my hair a few short strokes, as it is wavy, and then have more time to help mother.

Kentucky Girl, how do you dress your hair? How about curling and tangling the hair? So you think I am looked upon as a girl who does not respect herself. I cannot see but what I am respected as much as the girl who has long hair. You surely must be perfect. What does the Bible say about plaiting the hair, wearing gold and fine clothes, and women speaking in public?

I am a farm girl and often wear overalls. I belong to church and try to live a Christian life.—Isobel Tatum of Georgia.

WANTS NEW SUBJECT

I'd like to come in and sit beside Kid just a minute while Mr. W. B. is asleep. I liked Babe's letter very much. Where is Hoosier Violet, Dixie Moonbeam and a number of others?

It was lovely weather here until yesterday and today it is rather cold. Let's drop the subject of evolution and talk on some new idea. Why don't more cousins from Michigan write? West Virginia beating us. —Blue Eyes of Michigan

Snatches From W. B.

Why don't someone from New York write? I think everyone likes his own state best, so don't quarrel about it. I certainly like New York. —Billy.

I would like to see this subject discussed: Do our young folks pay as much attention to the Bible as to their powder and paint? I would also like a discussion on why not think more of church than going to dances.—Lonely One of W. Va.

The National Pike passes near my home. I can see vehicles of all kinds traveling on it.—Marion S. of Ohio.

I am in the fifth grade and live on a farm with my grandmother, mother and sister. I have seven rabbits. They had little ones, but the cat ate all of them but one. We keep it in the house.—D' Bloom of W. Va.

I am in the seventh grade and go to school every day. I want to teach school some time. I think every boy and girl should go to school and get an education. Then it will be easier to make money. What has become of Don Quixote? I wish he would come again.—Hazlenut of Tenn.

RAG RUGS HOMELIKE

Among the loveliest of the legacies from the past is the rag rug in its varied guises. There is nothing more attractively in keeping with our genuine or reproduced secretaries, four-poster beds, little sewing table, lift-leaf or piecrust tables, mahogany or gilt-framed colonial mirrors than this simple floor covering that speaks of the pioneer days when every American housewife utilized each scrap of cloth left from the family wardrobe.

The so-called "bit or miss" pattern is generally considered the most satisfactory for rugs of large size. These are made of strips of every color and pattern, with an occasional stripe of solid color to give a sense of solidity. These rugs are made now by many domestic factories, where the old colors and treatment are successfully copied. They are inexpensive and have the added virtue of being washable.

The oval or round braided rag rugs are beautiful indeed, especially in the small bedside or hall sizes, and in the rich, dark variegated colors that look so well in the living room that follows the old ideas. A good many modern women are collecting their own old rags, as did their grandmothers, and having them woven to order in some of the weaving houses, but unless these materials are well preserved the rug is not apt to last as long. For home weaving it is better to use unbleached muslin dyed to the exact shades desired. One color generally predominates, to harmonize with the hangings of the room where the rug is to lie.

Chat With Cousins

A porter in a store across the street from this office is cleaning the show window. It is a humble job, but he is very particular. The window is washed and then thoroughly wiped dry with tissue paper. He doesn't want any spots on that window when he has finished. He wants to do his work right, if he does it at all.

We should all have this ambition. Sloppy work is worse than no work at all. If you are a carpenter, bricklayer, painter or whatever you are be sure that you perform your work conscientiously. This applies to housework, too. You are not a good housekeeper if you slight the corners, as dirt in a corner looms up more than dirt in the center of the room, chiefly because people look into the corners when they inspect a job more closely than they look anywhere else.

The porter in the store has no big position. His is common labor. But he takes his job seriously. It is his job, his share in the work of the world. He is as proud of his job as the banker is of his or the manager of his. We can't all be bosses, but we can all be earnest willing workers.

We can't all be presidents and heads of the clubs and lodges to which we belong. But we can perform our allotted tasks in such organizations, and when we have finished feel that we have done the best that is in us. Whatever you do be sure that it is the best you can do. You are successful then, and then only. No matter how simple the job, it is worth doing well if it is worth doing at all.

Several of the cousins have answered requests for poems made on this page. We want to thank these cousins for taking their time to help us out. We acknowledge receipt of poems which were asked for from Mrs. N. W. F. of New Hampshire, Bonny Gregory of Ohio and Lura Marie Long of Iowa.

Recently there have been several requests for copies of the Nasby Letters. This book is not published any more and is not sold in the stores. The only way to obtain a copy is through private parties. Two persons having copies of this book have written to Aunt Martha saying that they are willing to sell their copies if those who want to purchase them will write to them. So if those who asked for copies recently will write to these two persons they may be able to obtain what they want. The two having copies are J. B. Scantlebury, Stacyville, Ia., and Mrs. Emily Butler, 406 So. Gamavillo St., Anamosa, Ia.

J. E. S. of Neb., the editor tells us that there is no such book you mention. He used the term as a figure of speech.

Mrs. Mattie E. S. of Illinois sends us two poems which will be published in due time, the poems being "Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?" and its answer. She says that she and a friend recited these poems at a meeting and they were received with applause. Thank you, Mrs. S.

Farmer Boy thinks the letter written on fair play by Sleepy of Miss., is all right. He plays on a basketball team and thinks that if every athlete would be able to read that letter and follow its teaching it would be one of the best things that could happen to athletics. Farmer Boy thinks Ima Flapper has the decision over Dick.

Newspaper corresponding is a paying job, Anne Langston of Iowa. Frank Carpenter, a Blade writer, does not have to have other means of support besides his weekly letters. Neither does William T. Ellis. These two writers conduct syndicates, their articles going to many papers throughout the country which pay for them. In this way they are able to finance their journeys abroad and still have something left to buy bread and butter and pay for new neckties. They need not hold other jobs.

Mixing With Martha

Fruit Tapioca.

Two tablespoons tapioca soaked over night in a little water. In the morning add ½ cup sugar, 1 pint of milk and 1 egg, heat the milk, add the tpioca and boil 20 minutes. Beat the yolk of the egg, add the sugar, 2 teaspoons flour and a little salt. Drop into the milk and boil 5 minutes. Pour into a dish, beat the white of the egg with ½ teaspoon of sugar spread over the top and set in the oven for a few minutes. Pare and slice bananas or oranges, lay in the bottom of a glass dish and sprinkle with sugar. Wet a gnife, slip around the edge of the pudding, to loosen and lay over the fruit.

Corn Souffle.

One No. 2 size can corn, chopped fine, one cup milk, four eggs, one teaspoon cornstarch, seasoning. Add the milk to the corn and simmer 10 minutes. Stir in the seasoning, the corn starch blended with cold milk, and cook a few moments, then whip in the egg yolk, and lastly the stiffly beaten egg white. Bake in a hot, well-greased baking dish 20 minutes.

Centennial Cake.

Two cups brown sugar, one-half cup butter, one whole egg and yolks of two more, one cup sour milk, one-half teaspoon soda, two and one-half cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon allspice, one teaspoon cloves, one teaspoon cocoa. For the icing take one cup granulated sugar, one-fourth cup boiling water, whites of two eggs, one cup chopped raisins. Boil sugar and water to a thick syrup, add whites of eggs well beaten, then stir in the raisins. Bake cake in two layers and cover with icing.

Vegetable Pie.

Have ready about 1½ quarts thinly sliced raw potatoes, 2 cups of freshly cooked tender Lima beans and 2 cups freshly grater corn and ¾ cup small salt pork cubes. Arrange a layer of the salt pork in the bottom of a deep baking dish, and then arrange alternate layers of the potatoes, corn and beans, seasoning each layer to taste with salt and pepper. Spread a layer of the salt pork over the top, moisten slightly with water or vegetable stock, cover and bake in a moderate oven about ¾ hour. Remove cover when vegetables are nearly done so that meat may brown.

POETS' CORNER

"White Rose of Miami"

In the Indian wars a white child named Slocum was captured by the Miami Indians, adopted by the tribe, and afterward married to a chief. She always refused every offer and inducement made by the whites to return to her home and people.

Let me stay at my home in the beautiful west,
Where I played when a child, in my age let me rest;
Where the bright prairies bloom, and the wild waters play,
In the home of my heart, dearest friends, let me stay.
Oh, here let me stay, where my Chief, in the pride
Of a brave warrior youth, wandered forth by my side!
Where he laid at my feet the young hunter's best prey,
Where I roamed, a wild huntress—oh, friends, let me stay.
Let me stay where the prairies I've oft wandered through,
While my moccasins brushed from the flowers the dew—
Where my warrior would pluck the wild blossoms and say—
His "White Rose" was the fairest—oh, here let me stay.
Oh, here let me stay! where bright plumes, from the wing
Of the bird that his arrow had pierced he would bring;
Where, in parting for battle, he softly would say:
"'Tis to shield thee I fight," Oh, with him let me stay.
Let me stay, though the strength of my chieftain is o'er,
Though his warriors he leads to the battle no more;
He loves through the woods a wild hunter to stray.
His heart clings to home; oh, then, here let me stay.
Let me stay where my children in childhood have played,
Where, through the green forest, they often have strayed;
They never could bend to the white man's cold sway,
For their hearts are of fire—Oh, here let me stay.
You tell me of leaves of the Spirit that speak;
But the spirit I own is the bright stars I seek;
In the prairie, in the forest, the water's wild play,
I see him, I hear him; oh, then, let me stay.

Old Letters

Take them from the darkened niches
Where you placed them, years gone by;
Once, they were your mental riches;
Now, least precious in your eye.

In each one was some sweet token
Treasured for the thought it gave;
In each one some sweet hope spoken,
Shining still in mem'ry's wave.

Take them fondly in your fingers;
Once you held them thus, you know;
In them still the perfume lingers
That embalmed them, long ago.

Do you say these written traces
Have no meaning, now, to you?
Nothing of familiar faces?
Nothing of a heart once true?

"True," you answer, scornful, "never;
She was false when in her power;
For she vowed to love forever,
And forever means—an hour."

Speak not scornfully. Remember
We are children, all, of fate.
Roses bloom in bleak December
Unto those who watch and wait.

False, you say. Your hand, my brother;
Such experience was mine;
But the fire one life did smother
Burns upon another shrine.

Ay, burns brighter and burns purer
For the lesson, learned of old;
Do you feel yourself the poorer
When the fire has tried your gold?

Place them back, then, in their niches;
Set a guard upon your speech;
Once, these unto you were riches;
Now, their coinage you impeach.

Read the true thought of the poet,
"Better to have loved and lost
Than not to have loved"—you know it
And your own heart knows its cost.

Born in cot or bred in palace,
In disgrace, or high in fame,
Few but taste the bitter chalice
Of the sorrow born of shame.

Courage, then. Be bold and fearless,
Let the coming seasons yield
Harvests cheerful and not cheerless
From affection's ripened field.

Little Bobby Bumpkin

BY GEORGE R. BRILL.

Little Bobby Bumpkin
Wouldn't mind they say.
Told his ma a whopper
One February day.

Naughty Bobby Bumpkin
Should have known, forsooth,
All about the month in which
We celebrate the truth.

But, on the twenty-second,
His father told with pride
About the good George Washington,
The boy who never lied.

Of little Georgie Washington
Who chopped the cherry tree,
Then said, "I cannot tell a lie,
O, daddy, it was me!"

This made a deep impression
On Bobby Bumpkin's mind,
Who, now, to chop a cherry tree
Was very much inclined.

So getting out the hatchet,
Sharpened well and bright,
Bobby Bumpkin started out
To chop all trees in sight.

Chopping, chopping, chopping,
Goodness, it was fun;
Every tree around the house,
Nearly twenty-one.

"Now I've beat George Washington!"
Bobby proudly cried,
But wondered why his Pa and Ma
Didn't coincide.

Late that twenty-second
Bobby, in disgrace,
Ate his frugal supper
Standing, at his place.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Dead leaves should be cut from a house plant as soon as they appear.

A delicious way to prepare ham is to slice it thick, rub with mustard and bake in milk.

To take grease spots out of wall paper, moisten a piece of clean flannel with alcohol and rub the spots gently until the disappear.

Put a bag containing hot water to your feet when you have a cold, to your back when you have a backache or at the nape of your neck when you have a headache or feel sleepless.

To clean corners keep a brush handy (a paint brush will answer), and when corners or windows are to be cleaned it will be found the best thing obtainable for removing the dust and dirt.

The family will craze heavier desserts with the advent of cold weather. Serve an oatmeal pudding, sweetened with molasses and flavored with cinnamon and raisins.

When frying eggs on one side, pour several teaspoonfuls of hot grease over the tops. It will give the eggs a creamy appearance and be more attractive when served.

Be sure that your wash woman does not wash the black stockings in the same water in which white flannels have been washed or rinsed, as they will be covered with white fluff.

The Ruined Merchant

BY CORA M. EAGER.

A cottage home with sloping lawn,
And trellised vines and flowers,
And little feet to chase away the
rosy-fingered hours;
A fair young face to part, at eve,
the shadows in the door—
I picture thus a home I knew in
happy days of yore.

Says one, a cherub thing of three,
with childish heart elate,
"Papa's comin'; let me do to meet
'im at te date!"
Another takes the music up, and
flings it on the air,
"Papa has come, but why so slow
his footstep on the stair?"

"Oh, father! did you bring the books
I've waited for so long,
The baby's rocking-horse and drum
and mother's 'angel song'?
And did you see"—but something
holds the questioning lips
apart,
And something settles very still
upon that joyous heart.

The quick-discerning wife bends
down, with her white hand to
stay
The clouds from tangling with the
curls that on his forehead lay,
To ask in gentle tones, "Beloved, by
what rude tempest tossed?"
And list the hollow, "Beggared, lost
—all ruined, poor and lost!"

"Nay, say not so, for I am here to
share misfortune's hour,
And prove how better far than gold
is love's unfailing dower;
Let wealth take wings and fly
away, as far as wings can
soar,
The bird of love will hover near and
only sing the more."

"All lost, papa? Why, here am I;
and, father, see how tall;
I measure fully three feet four, upon
the kitchen wall;
I'll tend the flowers, feed the birds
and have such lots of fun,
I'm big enough to work, papa, for
I'm the oldest son."

"And I, papa, am almost five,' says
curly-headed Rose,
"And I can learn to sew, papa, and
make all dolly's clothes.
But what is 'poor'—to stay at home,
and have no place to go?
Oh! then I'll ask the Lord tonight to
make us always so."

"I'se here, papa; I isn't lost!" and
on his father's knee
He lays his sunny head to rest, that
baby boy of three.
"And if we get too poor to live,"
says little Rose, "you know
There is a better ol[illegible], a
heaven where we can go."

"And God will come and take us
there, dear father, if we pray,
We needn't fear the road, papa, He
surely knows the way."
Then from the corner, staff in hand,
the grandma rises slow,
Her snowy can-strings in the breeze
soft fluttering to and fro;

Totters across the parlor floor, by
aid of kindly hands,
Counting in every little face her
life's declining sands;
Reaches his side, and whispers low,
"God's promises are sure;
For every precious word, my son,
He sends a ready cure."

The father clasps her hand in [illegible]
and quickly turns aside,
The heaving chest, the rising sigh,
the coming fear, to hide;
Folds to his heart those loving ones
a moment closer and o'er
That noble wife whose faithful hear
he little knew before.

"May God forgive me! What is wealth
to these more precious things,
Whose rich affection round my heart
a rarer odor flings?
I think He knew a sordid soul was
getting proud and cold,
And thus to save me, gave me these,
and took away my gold.

"Dear ones, forgive me; nevermore
will I forget the rod
That brought me safely unto you,
and led me back to God.
I am not poor while these bright
links of priceless love remain,
And, heaven chiding, never more
shall blindness hide the chain."

Gather Up the Sunbeams

Let us gather up the sunbeams,
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of today;
With a patient hand removing
All the bitters from the way.

CHORUS.

Let us gather up the sunbeams,
Let us gather them one by one,
Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path.

Strange we never prize the music,
Till the sweet-voiced bird is
flown;
Strange that we should slight the
violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair,
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems directly to Martha Holden so they can be published in the Poets' Corner as readers have requested them: "Battle of Manila," "Friend o' Mine," "A Jealous Lover," "The New Church Organ," "People Will Talk," "Remember You Have Children of Your Own," "In the Harbor of Home Sweet Home," "Fair Fanny Moore," "Annabelle Lee." Also send the one containing these lines: "Buy a broom, buy of this wandering barbarian a broom."

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores

AN OPEN LETTER TO WOMEN

Tells of Mrs. Vogel's Terrible Suffering and how she was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"My troubles were severe pains in my back and terrible bearing-down pains in my right side, also headaches and sleepless nights. I first began having troubles when I was 15, and they have increased as I grew older. A little booklet was left at my door, and I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women and decided to try it. After the first week I could go to sleep every night and I stopped having that nervous feeling and got a better appetite. The doctor had always said that an operation was the only thing that would help me, but I never had any faith in an operation. Since the Vegetable Compound has started helping me I do not suffer the severe pains, feel stronger, and am able to do my own work. I am more than glad to tell my friends that it helps where other medicines have failed."—Mrs. GUS VOGEL, 6608 Pelouze St., Detroit, Michigan.

A record of fifty years service must convince women of the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
Copyright, 1922, by Little, Brown & Co.

Continued From Last Week

"They are like people, oui!" Old Ba'tiste was gesticulating. "They have their, what-you-say, make-ups. The lodgepole, he is like the man who runs up and looks on when the crowd, eet gathers about some one who has been hurt. He waits until there had been a fire, and then he comes in and grows first, along with the aspens, so he can get all the room he wants. The spruce, he is like a woman, yes, oui. He looks better than the rest—but he is not. Sometimie, he is not so good. Whoa!"

The road and narrowed to a mere trail; Ba'tiste tugged on the reins, and motioning to Barry, left the wagon, pulling forth an axe and heavy cross-cut saw as he did so. A half-hour later, Golemar preceding them, they were deep in the forest. Ba'tiste stopped and motioned toward a tall spruce.

"See?" he ordered, as he nicked it with his axe, "you cut heem as far above the ground as he is thick through. Now, first, the undercut."

"Looks like an overcut to me."

"Oh, ho! Ah, oui, so eet is! But eet is called the undercut. Eet makes the tree fall the way you want heem!"

The axe gleamed in blow after blow. A deep incision appeared in the trunk of the tree, and at the base of it Ba'tiste started to saw, Barry working on the other end with his good arm. Ten minutes of work and they switched to the other side. Here no "undercut" was made; the saw bit into the bark and deep toward the heart of the tree in a smooth, sharp line that progressed farther, farther—

"Look out!"

A crackling sound had come from above. Ba'tiste abandoned the saw, and with one great leap caught Houston and pulled him far to one side, as with a roar, the spruce seemed to veritably disintegrate, its trunk spreading in great, splintered slabs, and the tree proper crashing to the ground in the opposite direction to which it should have fallen, breaking as it came. A moment Ba'tiste stood, with his arms still about the younger man, waiting for the dead branches, severed from other trees, to cease falling, and the disturbed needles and dust of the forest to settle. Then, pulling his funny little knit cap far down over his straggly hair, he came forth, to stand in meditation upon the largest portion of the shattered tree.

"Eet break up like an ice jam!" came at last. "That tree, he is not made of wood. Peuff! He is of glass!"

Barry joined him, studying the splintered fragments of the spruce, suddenly he bent forward in wonderment.

"That's queer. Here's a railroad spike driven clear into the heart."

"Hur! What's that?" Ba'tiste bent beside him to examine the rusty spike, then hurried to a minute examination of the rest of the tree. "And another," came at last. "And more!"

Four heavy spikes had revealed themselves now, each jutting forth at a place where the tree had been split. Ba'tiste straightened.

"Ah, oui! Eet is no wonder! See? The spike, they have been in the tree for mebbe one, two, t'ree year. And the tree, he is not strong. When the winter come, last year, he split inside, from the frost, where the spike, he spread the grain. But the split, he does not show. When we try to cut heem down and the strain come, blooey, he, what-you-say, bust!"

"But why the spikes?"

"Wait!" Batiste, suddenly serious, turned away into the woods, to go slowly from tree to tree, to dig at them with his knife, to squint and stare, to shin a few feet up a trunk now and then, examining every protuberance, every round, bulbous scar. At last he shouted, and Houston hurried to him, to find the giant digging excitedly at a lodgepole. "I have foun' another!"

The knife, deep in the tree, had scratched on metal. Five minutes more and they had discovered a third one, farther away. Then a fourth, a fifth; soon the number had run to a score, all within a small radius. Ba'tiste, more excited than ever, ranged off into the woods, leaving Barry to dig at the trees about him and to discover even more metal buried in the hearts of the standing lumber. For an hour he was gone, to return at last and stand staring about him.

"The spike, they are all in this little section," he said finally. "I have cruise' all about here — there are no more."

"But why should trees grow spikes?"

"Ah, why? So that saws will break at the right time! Eet is easy for the iron hunter at the mill to look the other way—eef he knows what the boss want. Eet is easy for the sawyer to step out of the way while the blade, he hit a spike!"

A long whistle traveled over Houston's lips. This was the explanation of broken saws, just at the crucial moment!

"Simple, isn't it?" he asked caustically. "Whenever it's necessary for an 'accident' to happen merely send out into the woods for a load of timber from a certain place."

"Then the iron hunter—the man who look for metal in the wood—he look some other place. Beside," and Ba'tiste looked almost admiringly at a spike-filled tree. "Eet is a good job. The spike, they are driven deep in the wood, they are punched away in, so the bark, eet will close over them. If the iron hunter is not, what-you-say, full of pepper, and if he is lazy, then he not find heem, whether he want to or not. M'sieu Thayer, he have a head on him."

"Then Thayer—"

"Why not?"

"But why? He was the only man on the job out here. He didn't have to fill a whole section of a forest full of spikes when he wanted to break a saw or cause me trouble."

"Ah, no. But M'sieu—that is, whoever did eet—maybe he figure on the time when you yourself try to run the mill. Eh?"

"Well, if he did," came sharply, "he's figured on this exact moment. I've seen enough, Ba'tiste. I'm going to Denver to contract myself an entirely new crew. Then I'm coming back to drop this masquerade I've been carrying on—and if you'll help me—run this place myself. Thayer's out—from the minute I can get a new outfit. I'm not going to take any chances. When he goes, the whole bunch goes with him!"

"Ah, oui!" Ba'tiste grinned with enthusiasm. "You said a what-you-say—large bite! Now," he walked toward the saw, "we shall fell a tree that shall not split."

"If you don't mind, I'd rather go back and look around the place. I want to get lined up on everything before I start to Denver."

"Ah, oui." Together, led by the wolf-dog, they made their way to the wagon again, once more to skirt the lake and to start down the narrow roadway leading beside the flume. A half-hour more and there came the sound of hammers and of saws. They stopped, and staring through the scraggly trees, made out the figures of half a dozen men busily at work upon the erection of a low, rambling building. All about them were vast piles of lumber, two-by-fours, scantlings, boardings, shingles — everything that possibly could be needed in the building of not one, but many structures. Ba'tiste nodded.

"The new mill."

"Yes. Probably being built out of my lumber. It's a cinch they didn't transport it all the way from Tabernacle."

"Nor pay M'sieu Houston. Many things can happen when one is the manager."

Barry made no answer. For another mile they drove in silence, at last to come into the clearing of Barry's mill, with its bunk house, its cook house, it diminutive commissary, its mills and kilns and sheds. Houston leaped from the wagon to start a census and to begin his preparations for a cleaning-out of the whole establishment. But at the door of the commissary he whirled, staring. A buggy was just coming over the brow of the little hill which led to the mill properly. Some one had called to him—a woman whose voice had caused him to start, then, a second later, to go running forward.

She was beside Thayer in the buggy, leaning forth, one hand extended as Barry hurried toward her, her black eyes flashing eagerness, her full, yet cold lips parted, her olive-skinned cheeks enlivened by a flush of excitement as Houston came to her, forgetful of the sneer of the man at her side, forgetful of the staring Ba'tiste in the background, forgetful of his masquerade, of everything.

"Agnes!" he gasped. "Why did you—"

"I thought—" and the drawling voice of Fred Thayer had a suddenly sobering effect on Houston, "that you weren't hurt very bad. Your memory came back awful quick, didn't it? I thought she'd bring you to your senses!"

CHAPTER IX

Houston pretended not to hear the remark. The woman in the buggy was holding forth her hands to him and he assisted her to the ground.

"Well," she asked, in a sudden, fawning manner, "aren't you glad to see me, Barry? Aren't you going to kiss me?"

"Of course." He took her in his arms. "I—I was so surprised, Agnes, I never thought of you—"

"Naturally you didn't." It was Thayer again. "That's why I sent for her. Thought you'd get your memory back when—"

"I've had my memory for long enough—" Houston had turned upon him coldly—"to know that from now on I'll run this place. You're through!"

"Barry!" The woman had grasped his arm. "Don't talk like that. You don't know what you're saying!"

"Please, Agnes—"

"Let him rave, if that's the way he wants to repay faithfulness."

"Wait until I've talked to you, Barry. You haven't had time to think. You've jumped at conclusions. Fred just thought that I could—"

"This hasn't anything to do with you, Agnes. There hasn't been anything wrong with me. My brain's been all right; I've known every minute what I've been doing. This man's crooked, and I know he's crooked. I needed time, and I shammed forgetfulness. I've gotten the information I need now—and I'm repeating that he's through! And everyone else in this camp goes with him!"

"I'm not in the habit of taking insults! I—"

Thayer moved forward belligerently, one hand reaching toward a canthook near by. But suddenly he ceased. Ba'tiste, quite naturally, had strolled between them.

"M'sieu Houston have a broke' arm," had come very quietly. Thayer grunted.

"Maybe that's the reason he thinks he can insult every one around here."

Ba'tiste looked down upon him, as a Newfoundland would look upon a snapping terrier.

"M'sieu Houston insult nobody."

"But—"

The voice of the big man rose to a roar.

"Ba'teese say, M'sieu Houston insult nobody. Un'stan'? Ba'teese say that! Ba'teese got no broke' arm!"

"Who is this man?" The woman had turned angrily toward Barry. "What right has he to talk this way? The whole thing's silly, as far as I can see, Barry. This man, whoever he is, has been stuffing you full of stories. There—"

"This man, Agnes," and Barry Houston's voice carried a quality he never before had used with Agnes Jierdon, "is the best friend I ever had. You'll realize it before long. He not only has saved my life, but he's going to help me save my business. I want you to know him and to like him."

A quick smile flashed over the full lips.

"I didn't know, Barry. Pardon me."

Houston turned to the introduction, while Agnes Jierdon held forth a rather limp hand and while Ba'tiste, knit cap suddenly pulled from straggly gray hair, bent low in acknowledgement. Thayer, grumbling under his breath, started away. Houston went quickly toward him.

"You understood me?"

"Perfectly. I'm fired. I was good enough for your father, but you know more than he did. I was—"

"We won't go into that."

"There's nothing about it that I'm ashamed of." Still the sneer was there, causing Barry's bandaged arm to ache for freedom and strength, "I don't have to go around hiding my past."

Houston bit down a retort and forced himself to the question:

"How long will it take you to get out of here?"

"I'll be out tonight. I don't stay where I'm not wanted. Needn't think I'll hang around begging you for a job. There are plenty of 'em, for men like me."

"One that I know of, in particular. I asked you when you could get out."

"An hour, if you're so impatient about it. But I want my check first."

"You'll get it, and everybody else connected with you. So you might as well give the word."

For a moment, Thayer stared at him in malignant hate, his gnarled hands twisting and knotting. Then, with a sudden impulse, he turned away toward the mill. A moment later the whistle blew and the saws ceased to snarl. Barry turned back to Agnes and Ba'tiste. The woman caught impulsively at his arm.

"Where on earth am I going to live, Barry?" she questioned. "I don't want to go back to town. And I can't stay in this deserted place, if everyone is leaving it."

"I'll keep the cook. She can fix you a room in one of the cottages and stay there with you. However, it would be best to go back."

"But I won't." She shook her head with an attempt at levity. I've come all this distance, worried to death over you, and now I'm going to stay until I'm sure that everything's all right. Besides, Barry," she moved close to him, "you'll need me. Won't you? Haven't I always been near you when you've needed me? And aren't you taking on the biggest sort of job now?"

Houston smiled at her. True, she had always been near in time of trouble and it was only natural that now—

"Of course," came his answer. "Come, I'll have you made comfortable in the cottage." Then, as he started away, "May I see you, Ba'tiste, some time tonight?"

"Ah, oui." The Canadian was moving toward his wagon and the waiting dog. "In the cabin."

Three hours later, the last of the men paid off. Agnes installed in the best of three little cottages, in care of the motherly old cook, Barry Houston approached the door of Ba'tiste's cabin, the wolf-dog, who had picked him up a hundred yards away trotted beside him. There was a light within; in the shadows by the grave, a form moved—old Lost Wing. Medaine was there, then. Barry raised his hand to knock—and halted. His name had been mentioned angrily; then again—followed by the voice of the girl:

"I don't know what it is, Ba'tiste. Fred wouldn't tell me, except that it was something too horrible for me to know. And I simply can't do what you say. I can't be pleasant to him when I feel this way."

"But—"

"Oh, I know. I want to be fair, and try to be. I speak to him when I meet him; isn't that enough? We're not old friends; we're hardly even acquaintances. And if there is something in his past to be ashamed of, isn't it best that we simply remain that way? I—"

Then she ceased. Houston had knocked on the door. A second later, he entered the cabin, to return Medaine Robinette's cool but polite greeting in kind, and to look apprehensively toward Ba'tiste Renaud. But the old man's smile was genuine.

"We have been talk' about you, oui, yes!" he said. "Eh, Medaine?"

It was one of his thrusts. The girl colored, then turned toward the door.

"I'm afraid I've stayed longer than I intended," she apologized. It's late. Good night.

Then she was gone. Houston looked at Ba'tiste, but the old French-Canadian merely waved a big hand.

"Woman," he said airily, "peuff! She is strange. Eet is nothing. Eet will pass. Now," as though the subject had been dismissed, "what mus' Ba'teese do?"

"At the mill? I wish, if you don't mind, that you'd guard it for me. I'm going to Denver on the morning train to hire a new crew. I don't want Thayer to do anything to the mill in my absence."

"Ah, oui. It shall be. You will sleep here?"

"If you don't mind? It's near Tabernacle."

"Bon—good! Golemar!" And the dog scratched at the door. "Come we shall go to the mill. We are the watchmen, 'yes?"

"But I didn't mean for you to start tonight. I just thought—"

"There is no time like the minute," answered the Canadian quietly. "Tonight, you shall be Ba'tees. Oui, yes. Ba'teese shall be you."

Pulling his knit cap on his head, he went out into the darkness and to the guardianship of the mill that belonged—to a man who looked like his Pierre. As for Houston, the next morning found him on the uncomfortable red cushions of the smoking car as the puffing train pulled its weary way over the range. Evening brought him to Denver, and the three days which followed carried with them the sweaty smell of the employment offices and the gathering of a new crew. Then, tired, anxious with an eagerness that he never before had known, he turned back to the hills.

Before, in the days agone, they had been only mountains, reminders of an eruptive time in the cooling of the earth—so many bumpy places upon a topographical railroad map. But now—now they were different. They seemed like home. They were the future. They were the housing place of the wide spaces where the streams ran through green valleys, where the sagebrush dotted the plateau plains, and where the world was a thing with a rim about it; hills soft blue and brown and gray and burning red in the sunlight, black, crumpled velvet beneath the moon and stars; hills where the pines grey, where his life awaited him, a new thing to be remolded nearer to his own desires, and where lived Ba'tiste, Agnes—and Medaine.

Houston thought of her with a sudden cringing. In that moment as he stood outside the door of Ba'tiste's cabin, he had heard himself sealed and delivered to oblivion as far as she was concerned. He was only an acquaintance—one with a grisly shadow in his past—and it was best that he remain such. Grudgingly, Barry admitted the fact himself, as he sat once more in the red-plush smoking car, surrounded by heavy-shouldered, sodden-faced men, his new crew, enroute to Empire Lake. It was best. There was Agnes, with her debt of gratitude to be paid and with her affection for him, which in his blindness could not discern the fact that it was repaid only as a sense of duty. There was the fight to be made. Houston shuddered with the thought of it. Things were only as they should be; grimly he told himself that he had erred in even thinking of happiness such as comes to other men. His life had been drab and gray; it must remain so.

Past the gleaming lakes and eternal banks of snow the train crawled to the top of the world at Crestline, puffed and clattered through the snowsheds, then clambered down the mountain side to Tabernacle. With his dough-faced men about him, Houston sought transportation, at last to obtain it, then started the journey to the mill.

Into the canon and to the last rise. Then a figure showed before him, a gigantic form, running and tumbling through the underbrush at one side of the road, a dog bounding besides him. It was Batiste, excited, red-faced, his arms waving like windmills, his voice booming even from a distance:

"M'sieu Houston! M'sieu Houston! Ba'teese have fail! Ba'teese no good! He watch for you—he is glad you come! Ba'teese ashame'! Ashame'!"

He had reached the wagon now, panting, still striving to talk and failing for lack of breath, his big hands seeking to fill in the spaces where words had departed. Houston leaned toward him, gripping him by a massive shoulder.

"What's happened? What's—"

"Ba'teese ashame'!" came again between puffs of the big lungs. "Ba'teese watch one, two t'ree night. Nothin' happen. Ba'teese think about his lost trap. He think mebbe there is one place where he have not look'. He say to Golemar he will go for jus' one, two hour. Nobody see, he think. So he go. And he come back. Blooey! Eet is done! Ba'teese have fail!"

"But what, Ba'tiste? It wasn't your fault. Don't feel that way about it? Has anything happened to Agnes?"

"No. The mill."

"They've—?"

"Look!"

They had reached the top of the rise. Below them lay something which caused Barry Houston to leap to his feet unmindful of the jolting wagon, to stand weaving with white-gripped hands, to stare with suddenly deadened eyes—

Upon a blackened, smoldering mass of charred timbers and twisted machinery. The remainder of all that once had been his mill!

CHAPTER X

Words would not come for a moment. Houston could only stare and realize that his burden had become greater than ever. In the wagons behind him were twenty men, guaranteed at least a month of labor, and now there was nothing to provide it. The mill was gone; the blade was still hanging in its sockets, a useless distempered thing; the boiler was bent and blackened, the belting burned; the carriages and mules, saws and edgers and trimmers were only so much junk. He turned at last to Ba'tiste, to ask tritely what he knew could not be answered:

"But how did it happen, Ba'tiste? Didn't anyone see?"

The Canadian shrugged his shoulders.

"Ba'teese come back. Eet is done."

"Let's see Agnes. Maybe she can tell us something."

But the woman, her arms about Houston's neck, could only announce hysterically that she had seen the mill burning, that she had sought help and had failed to find it.

"Then you noticed no one around the place?"

"Only Ba'tiste."

"But that was an hour or so before."

The big French-Canadian had moved away, to stand in doleful contemplation of the charred mass. The voice of Agnes Jierdon sank low:

"I don't know, Barry. I don't want to accuse—"

"You don't mean—"

"All I know is that I saw him leave the place and go over the hill. Fifteen minutes later, I saw the mill burning and ran down there. All about the place rags were burning and I could smell kerosene. That's all I saw. But in the absence of any one else, what should a person think?"

Houston's lips pressed tight. He turned angrily, the old grip of suspicion upon him—suspicion that would point in time of stress to every one about him, suspicion engendered by black days of hopelessness, of despair. But in an instant, it all was gone; the picture of Ba'tiste Renaud, standing there by the embers, the honesty of his expression of sorrow, the slump of his shoulders, while the dog, unnoticed, nuzzled its cold nose in a limp hand, was enough to wipe it all out forever. Houston's eye went straight to those of Agnes Jierdon and centered there.

"Agnes," came slowly, " I want to ask a favor. No matter what may happen, no matter what you may think personally, there is one man who trusts me as much as you have trusted me, and whom I shall trust in return. That man is Ba'tiste Renaud, my friend. I hope you can find a friend in him too; but if you can't, please, for me, never mention it."

"Why, of course not, Barry." She laughed in an embarrassed manner and drew away from him. "I just thought I'd tell you what I knew. I didn't have any idea you were such warm comrades. We'll forget the whole incident."

"Thank you." Then to Ba'tiste he went, to bang him on the shoulder, and with an effort to whirl him about. "Well!" he demanded, in an echo of Ba'tiste's own thundering manner, "shall we stand here and weep? Or—"

"Eet was my fault!" The French-Canadian still stared at the ruins. "Eet is all Ba'teese' fault—"

"I thought you were my friend, Ba'tiste."

"Sacre! I am."

"Then show it! We'll not be able to make a case against the firebugs—even though you and I may be fairly sure who did it. Anyway, it isn't going to break us. I've got about fifteen thousand in the bank. There's enough lumber around here to build a new saw-shed of a sort, and money to buy a few saws, even if we can't have as good a place as we had before. We can manage. And I need help—I won't be able to move without you. But—"

"Oui?"

"But," and Barry smiled at him, "if you ever mention any responsibility for this thing again—you're fired. Do we understand each other?"

Very slowly the big trapper turned and looked down into the frank, friendly eyes of the younger man. He blinked slightly, and then one tremendous arm encircles Houston's shoulder for just a moment. At last a smile came, to grow stronger. The grip about the shoulders tightened, as Ba'tiste, jovial now, drew away, pulled back his shoulders and squared himself as though for some physical encounter.

"Ah, oui!" He bellowed. "Oui, oui, oui! Bon—good! Ba'teese, he un'stan'. Now what you want me to do?"

"Take this bunch of men and turn to at clearing away this wreckage. Then," and he smiled his confidence at Renaud, "make your plans for the building of a saw-shed. That is—if you really want to go through with it?"

"Ah, oui—oui!" The Canadian waved his arms excitedly and summoned his men. For a moment, Barry stood watching, then returning to Agnes, escorted her toward her cottage.

"Don't you think," he asked, as they walked along "that you'd better be going back. This isn't just the place for a woman, Agnes."

"Why not?"

"Because — well for one thing, this is a man's life out here, not a woman's. There's no place for you—nothing to interest you or hold you. I can't guarantee you any company except that of a cook—or some one like that."

"But Mr. Thayer—" and Houston detected a strange tone in the voice—"spoke of a very dear friend of ours, in whom I might be greatly interested."

"A friend of mine?"

"Yes—a Miss Robinette. Fred said that she was quite interested in you."

Houston laughed.

"She is—by the inverse ratio. So much, in fact, that she doesn't care to be anywhere near me. She knows—" and he sobered, "that there's something—back there."

"Indeed?" They had reached the cottage and the subject was discontinued. Agnes lingered a moment on the veranda. "I suppose I'm never to see anything of you?"

"That's just it, Agnes. It makes me feel like a cad to have you out here—and then not to be able to provide any entertainment for you. And, really, there's no need to worry about me. I'm all right—with the exception of this broken arm. And it'll be all right in a couple of weeks. Besides, there's no telling what may happen. You can see from the burning of this mill that there isn't any love lost between Thayer and myself."

"Why, Barry! You don't think he had anything to do with it?"

"I know he did. Directly or indirectly, he was back of it. I haven't had much chance to talk to you, Agnes, but this much is a certainty: Thayer is my enemy, for business reasons. I know of no other. He believes that if he can make the going rough enough for me that I'll quit, lease him my stumpage, and let him go into business for himself. So far, he hasn't had much luck—except to tie me up. He may beat me I don't know. Then again, he may not. But in the meanwhile, you can see, Agnes, that the battlefield is going to be no place for a woman."

"But, Barry, you're wrong. I think you've done an injustice to—"

"Please don't tell me that, Agnes. I put so much faith in your beliefs. But in this case, I've heard it from his own lips—I've seen his telegrams. I know!"

The woman turned quickly. For a moment she examined, in an absent sort of way, the blossoms of a climbing rose, growing quite uninvited up the porch pillar of the cottage. Then:

"Maybe you're right, Barry. Probably I will go away. But I want to be sure that you're all right first."

"Would you care to go to the village tonight? There's a picture show there—and we could at least get a dish of ice cream and some candy."

"I think not," came the answer in a tired voice. "It's so far; besides, all this excitement has given me a headache. Go back to your work and forget about me. I think I'll go to bed immediately I've had something to eat."

"You're not ill?"

"Only a headache—and with me, bed is always the best place for that. I suppose you'll go to Denver in the morning for new saws?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll wait until you return before I make up my mind. Goodby." She bent forward to be kissed, and Barry obeyed the command of her lips with less of alacrity than ever before. Nor could he tell the reason. Five minutes more and he was back at the mill, giving what aid he could with his uninjured arm.

Night, and he traveled with Ba'tist to his cabin, only to fret nervously about the place and at last to strike out once more, on foot, for the lumber camp. He was worried, nervous; in a vague way he realized that he had been curt, almost brusque, with a woman for whom he felt every possible gratitude and consideration. Nor had he inquired about her when work had ended for the day. Had the excuse of a headache been made only to cover feelings that had been deeply injured? Or had it meant a blind to veil real serious illness? For three years, Barry Houston had known Agnes Jierdon in day-to-day association. But never had he remembered her in exactly the light that he had seen her today. There had been a strangeness about her, a sharpness that he could not understand.

To Be Continued

The Chinese Free Masons of the World, in their convention at San Francisco, pledged $100,000 for a peace temple in Shanghai.

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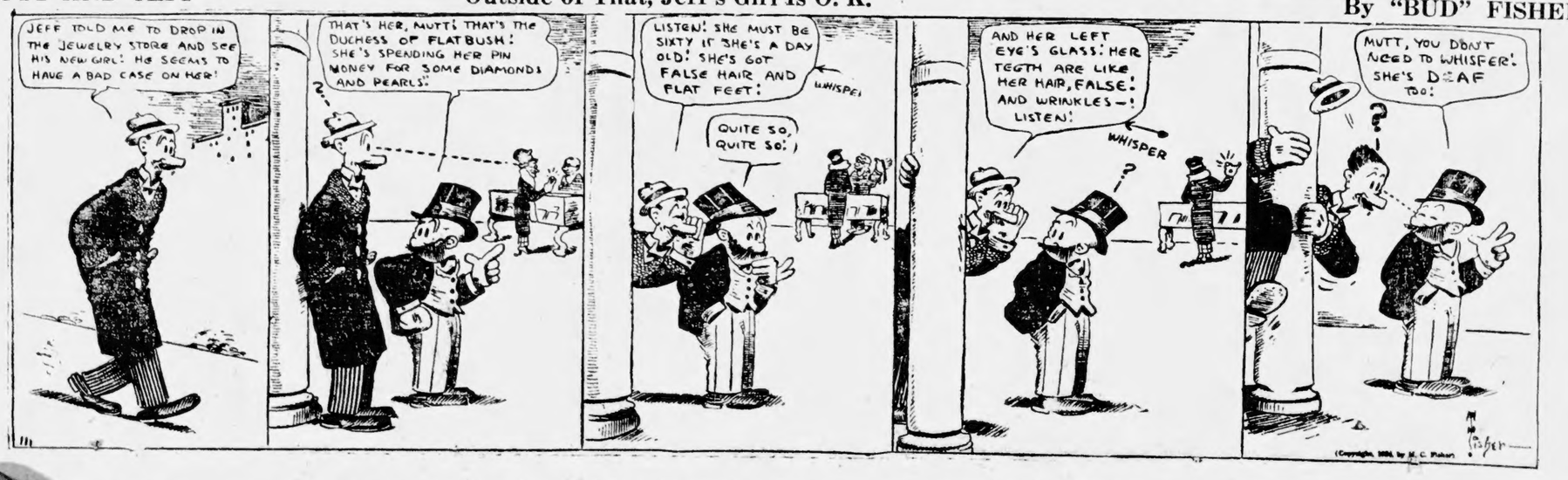

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ONE of the smartest dresses of the season is the only way of describing No. 1959, a style that can be made from the simplest pattern. It is indeed a lovely frock, especially if made of the new soft moire with the yoke and cascades of plain silk or lace. Or you can combine plain and printed crepe if you want it for afternoon wear. It is also smart in single material. In No. 1949 you will find a becoming overblouse of the popular jacquette type, either with long tight-fitting sleeves or those of shorter length, shown in the small sketch. Your child will look as well as any other child, if not better, if you would make only a simple little bloomer dress shown in No. 1952.

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No. 1923—Frock—The task of making this one, you will be convinced by glancing at the diagram below which shows the front and back of the dress laid on material ready for cutting, is a simple one. The frock is all in one piece, as is the back of the garment, and the sleeves may be seven-eighth length or long-tight fitting ones. The pattern comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size 2¾ yards of 40-inch material with ¼ yard 24-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 656 costs 15c extra.

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$205,000 GIFT TO DEMOCRATS LANDS MEETING

New York Bid for Rally of Presidential Nominators in June Wins Over Other Cities.

[illegible] in more than a half century of American politics—a nation-[illegible] in New York city—is [illegible]ated in the 1924 cam-

Madison Square Garden [illegible] will be the scene of this [illegible]emocratic national con-

[illegible] York was chosen by the [illegible]national committee after [illegible] contest with Chicago, [illegible] San Francisco. The [illegible] will open June 24, prob-[illegible]ook after the Republican [illegible] at Cleveland ends.

City Gives $205,000.

[illegible] 1868, a lapse of 56 [illegible] New York had a national [illegible]. It wins the Democratic [illegible]his year by dint of much [illegible] contribution aggregat-[illegible]ng to the Democratic na-[illegible]mittee. An equal sum was [illegible] San Francisco, but the [illegible] voted against repeating [illegible]rk to the Pacific coast. [illegible] one giving the conven-[illegible] to New York after Chicago had [illegible] was: New York 57, San [illegible], and St. Louis 6.

[illegible]ged later was made unan-[illegible]. Balloting preceded the com-[illegible]nation, the tide swinging to [illegible] York when its delegation flung [illegible]ational check for $55,000 [illegible]ential bid of $150,000. The [illegible] books all financial records in [illegible] convention competition and [illegible]es the Democratic committee [illegible] start the 1924 campaign with a [illegible] there after wiping out the [illegible] of about $10,000 from the [illegible] organization.

New York civic committees and [illegible]vention arrangements committee [illegible]ed by Chairman Hull, will [illegible] act immediately in prepara-[illegible] for the June meeting. Chair-[illegible]an Hull will visit New York [illegible]ompanied by other national [illegible]mmitteemen. The New York [illegible] committee has directed post-[illegible]ement of all hotel reserva-[illegible] for the convention until the [illegible] selects its headquarters, [illegible]ably at the Waldorf-Astoria, and [illegible]ooms for delegates and other [illegible] convention visitors.

Tammany Claws Bared.

Party leaders of all factions said [illegible]chers of New York and the bat-[illegible] which preceded it were without [illegible]influence on the candidacies of [illegible]illiam G. McAdoo, Senator Under-[illegible]wood of Alabama, or others for the [illegible]residential nomination.

[illegible]ere pressed to see in the result [illegible]ation of the reputed "Mur-[illegible]ie-Brannigan-Taggart" hand, re-[illegible]orted against Mr. McAdoo's nomi-[illegible]nation. George E. Brennan, Illinois [illegible]ocratic leader, voted for New [illegible] after withdrawing Chicago at [illegible] of the second ballot, and [illegible]he two votes of Indiana, of which [illegible]om Taggart is national committee-[illegible]an, also stuck to New York where [illegible]harles F. Murphy, Tammany hall [illegible]enate, holds the Democratic po-[illegible]itical scepter.

New Serum Found for Scarlet Fever

Discovery of a serum for scarlet [illegible]ever was announced by Dr. A. R. [illegible]ochez, associate professor of medi-[illegible]cine at the college of physicians and [illegible]surgeons, Columbia university.

Addressing the annual meeting of [illegible] the society for experimental biology [illegible]and medicine, Cornell university [illegible]medical college, Dr. Dochez stated [illegible]there were no grounds yet for say-[illegible]ing that the serum is a definite cura-[illegible]tive agent. He added that in a lim-[illegible]ited number of cases dealt with at [illegible]New Haven hospital by Dr. Francis [illegible]G. Blake, professor of medicine at [illegible]Yale university school of medicine, [illegible]certain promise" had been shown.

Words Travel 14,000 Miles in 105 Seconds

The traversing of 14,000 miles of [illegible]and and sea by telephone and radio [illegible]one minute and 45 seconds was [illegible]accomplished Jan. 17 when David [illegible]Sarnoff, vice president and general [illegible]manager of the Radio Corporation of [illegible]America, sent a message to Iwaki [illegible]station, Japan, and received his [illegible]answer by telephone in Columbia, [illegible]S. C.

Are You Ruptured?

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Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple Home System for rupture that is being sent free all who write for it. This remarkable invention is one of the greatest blessings ever offered to ruptured persons, and is being pronounced the most successful Method ever discovered. It brings instant and permanent relief and does away with the wearing of trusses forever. Thousands of persons who formerly suffered the tortures of old-fashioned steel and spring trusses are now rejoicing in their freedom from the danger and discomfort of rupture after a brief use of this remarkable System. There is nothing like it anywhere and hosts of ruptured persons are astounded at the ease with which their ruptures are controlled.

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The Office Manager Explains to the Boss How the Fight Started

SUDDEN RICHES DRAW FIRE OF SENATOR ON EX-CABINET MEMBER

Corruption in connection with the lease of the Teapot Dome naval oil reserve to the Sinclair interests was charged last week in the senate against Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, by Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas.

Moreover, Mr. Caraway assailed Secretary Denby and Assistant Secretary Roosevelt in connection with their approval of the lease and attacked Attorney General Daugherty. He declared that as long as Mr. Daugherty remained "at the helm of the department of justice they may sell the White House and be absolutely immune from any prosecution in the federal courts."

Reviewing the lease and dwelling on the several statements made by Mr. Fall and Edward B. McLean, Washington newspaper publisher, as to the source of funds used by Mr. Fall in enlarging and improving his New Mexico ranch, Senator Caraway couched his address in bitter terms.

"The investigating committee," said Senator Caraway, referring to the senate public lands committee which was directed to inquire into the lease, "finally commenced to inquire with reference to the suddenly very vastly increased apparent prosperity of Mr. Fall, and he came before the committee and made a statement. Other evidence was offered, and then he declined to go back before the committee but claimed the privilege of writing a letter.

"In this letter, since it had been positively proven that Mr. Fall left here about the time he let his friend Sinclair have the Teapot Dome, he said he left Washington with $100,000 and carried it down to Texas and deposited it. It seems he used the same kind of conveyor for cash that 'Gas Dick Addicks' did when he came down to Delaware to try to corrupt that state and came to the senate. He brought his money in a suitcase. Anyway Mr. Fall made a statement rather resentfully, with reference to where he obtained the money. He said he was preparing to buy a ranch down in New Mexico, and that the banking facilities were limited and therefore he just took along the cash. He wound up with a burst of indignation by saying:

"'The gentleman from whom I obtained it'—referring to the $100,000—'and who furnished me the cash was the Hon. Edward B. McLean of Washington, D. C.'"

Publisher Hires Palmer.

Immediately after that the Hon. Edward B. McLean hired himself two lawyers and made a statement. He hired the Hon. A. Mitchell Palmer, with whom he had been on very unfriendly terms, but this was an investigation that was being pushed very relentlessly by the distinguished senator from Montana, (Mr. Walsh) and it is thought, I presume, that if a former Democratic attorney general should come forward as the representative of Mr. McLean in his effort to remember where he got the $100,000 that he let Fall have, that would end that controversy; and Mr. A. Mitchell Palmer said this:

"'Mr. McLean is now in Florida for the winter, and is obliged to remain there owing to the condition of his own health and that of his wife.'

"I observe that whenever a man does not want to go before a grand jury or any other inquisitorial body his health fails. I have known more robust constitutions to be ruined by criminal courts than by all other plagues put together. Any way—Mr. McLean is now in Florida for the winter, and is obliged to remain there owing to the condition of his own health and that of his wife. He has requested me to say that if you desire a complete statement from him in reference to said loan for the record of your hearings he will be glad to give it. He has just telegraphed me as follows:

"'In 1921 I loaned Fall $100,000 on his personal note. I have never met Harry Sinclair, nor have I ever met Doheny or any of the so-called oil crowd.'

McLean Denies Loan.

"That is the substance of the telegram. The investigating committee sent down to Florida the senator from Montana (Mr. Walsh), who took a statement from Mr. McLean. Incidentally, Mr. McLean's real lawyer, Mr. Lambert, went along to advise his client, to enable him to remember just exactly what did occur.

"When he got with his real lawyer, he remembered that he never loaned Fall a dollar in his life, but he said that 'Fall came to him and wanted to borrow some money, and he gave him some checks, and that afterward Mr. Fall gave him his notes, and that these checks were in a day or two returned to him uncashed,' with the statement by Mr. Fall that he had got this money from some other source, and therefore did not require it."

TOO PEACEFUL ON ISLAND SO RESIDENTS DIE

With Bushmen Pacified, Solomon Isle Warriors Find Life Too Tame.

Natives on the Guadalcanar coast, one of the islands of the Solomon group, are dying off at a fast rate, it is reported by Captain O. Svensen, a plantation owner, who has just returned from a visit to the islands.

He said islanders had lost much of their vitality and had become an easy prey to diseases especially influenza.

"In the early days," explained Captain Svensen, "these coast tribes were kept in fine physical condition. They were always on the qui vive for attacks from bushmen, who used to raid the coast dwellers constantly. Now there is no fighting. The coast men are becoming a very indolent lot, without ambition, quite content to loaf about and allow their women to cultivate a few yams. They are losing vitality and dying off by dozens."

Development work in the Solomon Islands, he said, has been at a standstill during the last five or six years on account of the leasehold system introduced by the administration.

HUGE OIL GRAB DENIED BY FALL

Ex-Cabinet Member Brands Charges by Caraway as Senseless.

"Malicious and untrue," Albert B Fall, former secretary of the interior, termed statements regarding his alleged pecuniary interest in the leasing of navy oil lands to the Sinclair interests.

"Senator Caraway of Arkansas, Democrat, who is leading in these senseless attacks has shot his shaft against me in the past, before the oil matter came up," said Mr. Fall. "I do not care to dignify it by a discussion. But in general terms, I will say that the charges by Caraway or anybody else, that I received compensation from outside interests for anything I did in my official capacity in serving the country, any innuendo that directly or indirectly I got money or other considerations, or expected to, is absolutely false."

The former secretary referred to reports that he had been "hiding out" since the congressional investigation into the lease got under way.

They said I was hiding out when I went to Washington a few weeks ago, he said. "I went to the same hotel I have always patronized, and my coming was announced in the papers. They said I was hiding out in Palm Beach and was registered under a different name at the hotel. I wasn't registered at all. We were the guests of Edward B. McLean, the Washington newspaper publisher, who has a cottage at Palm Beach, a cottage that does not have sufficient bedrooms for the guests and McLean accordingly has an arrangement with the hotel, putting certain rooms at his disposal. The McLean guests who use these rooms don't have to register at the hotel, the rooms being considered part of McLean's house for the time being."

Fuel Record Smashed in Channel Flight

At a cost of seven shillings and three pence for petrol and oil, Alan Cobham recently flew from London to Brussels in a light airplane fitted with a six-horsepower engine, which competed in the light airplane competition at Lympne in October.

It is said that an ordinary airplane carrying nine passengers would require 65 gallons of petrol and more than two gallons of oil costing around five and one-half pounds sterling. The engine Cobham used consumes one gallon of petrol hourly at a cost of 18 pence, and 15 pennyworth of oil.

Lottery May Save Cologne Cathedral

Cologne's great cathedral is being neglected because of the impoverishment of the Cathedral Building society and the inability of its members to raise sufficient funds in the Rhineland to keep the historic building in repair.

Consequently an appeal has been made to the Prussian ministry to grant permission for the establishment of a lottery from which money may be raised to keep a few workmen employed on the building. The sandstone is extremely fragile and needs constant attention.

POLAR CRUISE HOPE REVIVED

Skipper Believes Dirigible Is Air-Worthy and Fit to Cruise to Pole.

Even the skeptics have been converted.

The Shenandoah's remarkable successful flight against one of the most severe gales that ever struck the Atlantic seaboard, despite the fact that her nose was smashed and she otherwise was battered, has won for her the praise of naval officers inclined to doubt the practicability of building ships of her type and size.

The battle in a 72-mile gale which carried her to Staten Island has convinced officers at the naval air station that the Shenandoah could successfully negotiate the planned cruise to the North Pole.

Polar Flight Promised.

Many officers were inclined to refrain from talking for publication on the polar flight. There was evident gratification when it was learned that Secretary Denby and Rear Admiral Moffatt, chief of the bureau of aeronautics, had predicted that the accident to the Shenandoah would not prevent the proposed cruise.

Lieutenant-Commander M. R. Pierce, who commanded the Shenandoah on her wild flight, said he did not believe any such gale as would be encountered on a flight to the Arctic.

German Expert Assists.

Captain Anton Heinen, German Zeppelin expert, whose advice to those on board during the Shenandoah's runaway cruise, largely was responsible for bringing her safely to port, already had expressed the opinion that the ship could weather any storm.

A fact that had not generally been known at first was the topic of considerable gossip. This was the assertion that the Shenandoah, when that one great gust of wind tore her from her mooring mast, started to the ground and was only about six feet from the earth when she started to rise again.

Three officers, Captain Heinen, Lieutenant Commander Pierce, Lieutenant E. H. Kincaid leaped for the levers that release the ballast, dumped out 5,000 pounds of water and thus averted an ignoble end for the pride of the navy.

Just before the craft broke away a consultation had been held aboard her as to the advisability of setting her adrift.

Noses Downward Suddenly.

"We had been expecting several heavy gusts," Lieutenant Commander Pierce told the Associated Press. "Suddenly a heavy swell struck us and the ship gave a wrench. There was a rumbling sound just before she broke loose. We started rapidly to the ground and Captain Heinen called to let go the water ballast. Lieutenant Kincaid, Captain Heinen and myself grabbed all the ballast pulls and released 5,000 pounds of water. At the same time we gave the signal to start the engines.

"Although there was only one man in each engine car," he continued, "we got them started quickly. The ship was heavy nosed—heavy and hard to handle. Just then Lieutenant Mayer, construction officer, reported the upper part of the after fin had buckled and that the entire bow was torn off and that bags 19 and 20 had lost their gas.

"We let go three emergency fuel tanks containing 700 pounds of fuel oil and moved aft every available weight in the ship. This corrected the trend, and, by that time, we had the ship under fairly good control."

WEST GLANCES EAST FOR HELP

California Would Invite Japanese Farmers to Middle West.

Japanese farmers, forbidden by a California law to own or lease agricultural lands or to work them on a crop-sharing basis, are turning toward eastern and middlewestern centers of population, San Francisco Japanese say.

West Looks Eastward.

California, in turn, is looking to the east and middle west for thousands of white farmers to purchase, lease or work lands forced away from Japanese tillers. Throughout the state ways of attracting farmers are being discussed. The land offered includes some of the richest soil in the state.

The United States supreme court in several recent decisions has upheld the California alien land law. The latest decision upholds the provision forbidding aliens ineligible to citizenship from being employed on crop-sharing contracts. This ruling is said to have affected more than 30,000 Japanese, who until last fall were employed on California lands under crop-sharing contracts. Tens of thousands of highly productive acres were involved.

Wants "White State."

For years California has been waging a fight for a "white state." The political fight has ended, the Japanese have given assurance that they will make no further effort to combat the law, but behind it all has been left a vast and acute economic problem of replacing Orientals on California farms.

The big land owners of California have been hit the hardest. The huge estates have been the largest employers of Japanese under leasehold and crop-sharing contracts. These estates still can employ Japanese as farm laborers for cash wages, but the Japanese is declared to be not nearly so efficient as a laborer as on a crop-sharing basis.

Explorers Seek White Indians

In an attempt to verify stories of travelers during the past few decades that a tribe of Indians with white skins and fair hair lives in the recesses of Central and South America, the Marsh-Darien expedition sailed recently for Panama where it will penetrate the territory of Darien, which has been governed by the Indians since the failure of an attempted Spanish conquest in the early 16th century.

The Latest Markets

After 11 weeks of almost continuous advances in stock prices, the market turned reactionary during the week ended Jan. 18, and traders and observers expressed belief that the immediate future in stock dealings would find the market going through a series of tests of its technical position, its method of determining whether or not business prospects for 1924 had been overdiscounted.

The length of the period required to correct the technical position of the market is not easily forecast, but it is generally believed a considerable workout will be witnessed with the tendency of prices to sag. Unexpected favorable or unfavorable developments in the meantime may turn the course of prices definitely in the direction to be taken for a longer period.

Present indications point to a resumption of the upward movement after one week to six weeks or perhaps more of irregularity. Many in the business community are becoming reconciled to the belief that 1928 volumes in most lines will only be approximated in 1924. This does not mean executives have folded their hands and are becoming resigned to accepting smaller net earnings, but on the contrary, that every effort will be made to lower costs and through business management to create net earnings which will compare most favorably with those of 1923.

In other quarters it is believed a touch of inflation will enable business generally to make a better earnings showing than in the previous 12 months. Abundance of gold and credit supports this position. Realization of these hopes, based on rather false premises, depends upon the course of rediscount rates, which for the present are likely to remain unchanged, according to recent word from Secretary Mellon.

The motor group during the week showed pronounced weakness at times but support seemed to be forthcoming later, whether from short covering or due to buying for the long account, it was not disclosed. Studebaker sold 7 points below its recent high and Willys-Overland preferred was down 4 points. On the other hand the steel group was firm with United States Steel common stock reaching a new high on the movement at 101⅝. The question of another extra dividend which may be declared late in January, was in the minds of many market traders and followers. Earnings, it is believed, amply justify expectation of something in the way of an extra disbursement, but directors also will be governed by their estimate of the probable business for 1924 and margin of profit therefrom.

Grains developed a reactionary tendency following the establishment of new seasonal top figures for corn futures and accompanying strength in the cash market. Here, too, the trend was said to be higher, but many believed that corn, above the 80c mark in January, was selling high enough for the present.

Farmers were said to be more inclined to sell and it was pointed out the usual winter corn movement might be about to begin.

Wheat eased as traders took notice of increasing movement of the Argentine crop.

Cotton showed a sagging tendency, owing to continuation of liquidation of old long accounts and selling based on unfavorable reports from cotton goods markets. The view has been expressed that cotton has experienced a pronounced advance and that higher prices would prove demoralizing in that the price of cotton goods next summer, based on present rates for the raw material, will prove about "all the traffic will bear."

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.12½@1.13. Corn, cash, 81@82c. Oats, cash, 52@53c. Barley, cash, 73½c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 67c. Clover seed, cash, $13.45; Feb., $13.50; March, $13.60. Alsike, cash, $9.40; Feb., $9.50; March, $9.60. Timothy, cash, $4.00; March, $4.07.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.08⅛; July, $1.06¾; Sept., $1.05¾. Corn, May, 78⅛c; July, 78⅞c; Sept., 79⅞c. Oats, May, 46⅞c; July, 44¾c. Rye, May, 73⅝c; July, 74½c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 56c; solid pack, 55c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 40c; selects, 48c; storage, 34@37c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—18c. Lard, 13½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 21@23c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 25@28c; hens, 19@21c; light hens, 14@15c; Leghorn broilers, 19@21s; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 54½@56½c; extra firsts, 53½@55½c; firsts, 51½@53½c; packing stock, 27@20c; standard, 52½@53½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 45c; extra firsts, 46c; Ohio firsts, 42c; western firsts, 39c; refrigerator extras, 29c; firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine—Nut, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, fat fowls, 23@24c; springers, 22c; old roosters 14@15c; geese, 15@17c; heavy white ducks, 26@27c; light colored ducks, 20@24c; medium fowls, 19@20c; Leghorn springers, 15@16c; turkeys, 28@30c. Rabbits, $4.00@4.25 a dozen. Potatoes — Michigan round whites, $2.25@2.30 a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.40 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.25@2.50 a 150-pound sack; Wisconsin fine stock, $2.30 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Idaho Rurals, 100-pound sack, $2.50.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 16@23c; springs, 21c; roosters, 15c; geese, 17c; turkeys, 20c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 79c; practically no trading account cold weather. Butter unchanged; creamery extras, 50½c; standards, 50c; extra firsts, 49@50c; firsts, 46½@47½c; seconds, 44½@45½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 6,536 cases; firsts, 43c; ordinary firsts, 37@40c; refrigerator extras, 25@25½c; refrigerator firsts, 23½@24½c.

New York — Butter unsettled; receipts, 11,157; creamery, higher than extras, 51½@52c; creamery extras (93 score), 51; firsts (88 to 91 score), 47@50½c; packing stock, current make No. 2, 28c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 9,280; New Jersey and other hennery whites, closely selected extra, 51@52c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 50@51½c; refrigerator firsts, 26@27½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,500; market slow; choice yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $8.00@8.50; choice handyweight butcher steers, $7.50@8.50; fair to good butcher steers, $6.50@7.50; choice heavy steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@7.75; common and light butcher steers, $5.25@6.25; choice heifers, $7.00@8.00; fair to good, $5.25@6.00; choice butcher cows, $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts, 800; market 50c@$1.00 higher; good to choice veal calves, $14.00@15.00; fair to good, $7.00@11.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 2,200; market steady; good to choice spring lambs, $13.50@14.00; fair to good, $11.50@12.50; good to choice sheep, $7.00@8.00; good to choice ewes, $5.50@6.50; fair to good, $3.00@4.00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; market 15c higher; yorkers, mixed, heavies and mediums, $7.75; pigs and lights, $6.75; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 76,600; slow; most sales steady to strong; weighty butchers strong to 5c higher; many trains late; good and choice 225 to 300-pound butchers, $7.15@7.25; top, $7.25; desirable 170 to 210-pound averages, $7.00@7.10; better grades, 140 to 160-pound averages, $6.80@6.95; packing sows, $6.60@6.80; killing pigs strong; bulk 120 to 130-pound averages, $6.25@6.50. Cattle—Receipts, 22,000; slow, few early sales beef steers and fat she stock strong to unevenly higher; big packers bidding about steady; bulk fed steers contingent, $8.35@9.75; early top yearlings, $11.00; some handy weight, $10.00; several loads short fed, $8.50@9.50; bulls, 10c to 15c higher; bolognas, $4.50@6.00; veal calves, $9.00@10.00 to packers; trade firm to higher; stockers and feeders firm, $5.50@7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 24,000; fat wooled lambs, active, strong to around 25c higher; sheep and feeding lambs, slow; practically no early sales; looks around steady; bulk fat wooled lambs, $13.50@14.75; few choice light weight fat ewes, $8.25.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,875; very slow and uneven; shipping steers, yearlings, cows and bulls steady; others 25c lower; shipping steers, $9.50@11.00; butchers, $8.00@9.50; yearlings, $9.50@11.00; heifers, $6.00@8.00; fair to choice cows, $2.75@6.60; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.75; bulls, $3.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, slow, little trading, $30.00@125.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; active, 50c higher, $4.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 16,800; active; pigs, 25c higher; others steady; heavy, $7.75@7.85; mixed, $7.75; yorkers and light yorkers, $7.00@7.50; pigs, $6.75@7.00; roughs, $6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 13,000; active; lambs, 25c higher, $8.00@14.25; wethers, 15c higher, $9.00@9.65; others unchanged.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 2,200; lower; steers, $9.65@10.00; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; steady; heavies and heavy yorkers, $7.75@7.75; light yorkers, $6.50@7.00; pigs, $6.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,500; higher; top sheep, $9.00; top lambs, $14.25. Calves—Receipts, 800; lower; top, $14.00.

40,000 TO ENTER TRAINING CAMPS

War Department to Teach Youths Use of Arms and Physical Care.

Forty thousand students between the ages of 17 and 24 will be enrolled in this country for training in military camps this summer, war department plans indicate.

The camps open Aug. 1 as an extension of the Plattsburg idea. A 30-day course is offered to volunteer candidates who can measure up to the moral and physical requirements. Instructions will be divided into four groups.

Advanced students who have attended previously will go into the ranks with the regulars—drilling, hiking and shooting alongside seasoned veterans—but they will occupy separate quarters. The best instructors in the army will be in this service.

The purpose of the camps, the war department says, is to bring together young men of all types, both foreign and native born, to develop closer national and social unity; to teach the duties and privileges of American citizenship; to show the public by actual example that camp instructions of the kind contemplated will be to the liking of their sons; that it will develop them physically, mentally and morally and will teach Americanism in its true sense.

Opulent Indian

If all the wealth owned by the white Americans were distributed equally, every citizen would have $1,800. But if all the tribal and personal property owned by the Indians in this country were distributed in the same manner among the 340,000 remaining Indians, each member of that blood would have $2,100. The Osages are the richest.

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EARN $110 to $250 monthly; expenses paid as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after completion of 3 months' home study course or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet, G-139 Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

BE A DETECTIVE; excellent opportunity, good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

MEN wanting Forest Ranger, Railway Mail Clerk, and other govt. positions, write for particulars, Mokaie, B15, Denver, Colo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY, make comfortable living sewing home; city, country. Any sewing machine s ady; no canvassing. To prevent curiosity seekers send 12 cents for sample prospectus. Home Employment Co., Avon, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

WE PAY $50 A WEEK and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-47, Parsons, Kan.

GET OUR FREE SAMPLE CASE—To let articles, perfumes and specialties. Wonderfully profitable. La Derma Co., Dept. RP, St. Louis, Mo.

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RUMMAGE sales make $50 daily. We start you. Representatives wanted everywhere. Wholesale Distributors, Dept. 119, 609 Division St., Chicago.

WE START YOU WITHOUT A DOLLAR—Soaps, Extracts, Perfumes, Toilet Goods. Experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., Dept. 206, St. Louis.

NEW AUTO ACCESSORY, costs 6c; retails $1.50. "Free Sample." Box 494-A, Hartford, Conn.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

INVEST SAFELY FOR PROFITS. My guidance to investors is free. You must state positively amount you MIGHT be willing to invest providing I refer you to reliable companies offering safe investment opportunities. James Bennett, 1505 N. Western avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.

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GUARANTEED HEMSTITCHING and Picoting attachment. Fits any sewing machine. Easily operated. $2 prepaid or C. O. D. Circulars and testimonials free. LaFlesh Hemstitching Co., Dept. K, Sedalia, Mo.

TOBACCO

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3; smoking, 5 lbs. $1.25; 10 lbs., $2; pay when received. Pipe and recipe free. FARMERS TOBACCO UNION, PADUCAH, KY. D-50.

CHICKS.

CHICKS—Leading varieties; our big illustrated chick book free. Comfor Hatchery Box 736, Windsor, Mo.

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FRUIT TREES direct to planters in large or small lots by express, freight or parcel post. It will pay you to get our prices before buying. Free 68 page catalog. Peaches, apples, plums, pears, cherries, grapes, nuts, berries, pecans, vines. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

FARMS WANTED.

WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

MISSOURI FARM LANDS.

POOR MAN'S CHANCE, $5 DOWN, $5 monthly buys 40 acres productive land near town; price $240. $10 monthly buys 80 acres. Box 425-T, Carthage, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

149 Acres, Equipped; On'y $4500
Big Orchard—Insurance $4950

Real money-maker and comfortable home; schools, stores, churches, city markets; 80 acres loamy fields, spring-watered pasture, valuable pine, hickory, oak; 550-bbl apple orchard, 6 acres plums, pears, peaches, cherries; excellent 14-room house, barn, poultry, coal, wagon, hog house, etc. Owner called away makes low price, $4500; horses, cows, sheep, poultry, pigs, implements, tools, 50 bu. corn, 20 t. hay, 10 cds. stovewood included to settle now. Part cash. Details page 57 Illus. Catalog. Bargains—many states. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

When Hair Stands on End

While the expression "hair standing on end" is merely a figure of speech, the fact remains that this is one of the involuntary effects of sudden terror.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritis, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, etc.

Can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say. CURED and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling over half a million cases of eczema and devoting 24 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what you have used or are using now, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured; all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Just write me TODAY and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you and thousands of others as it has me. Just write me and try it. Address

DR. J. E. CANNADY, Eczema Specialist,
402 S. Park, SEDALIA, MO.

How to Stop Sour Stomach

Chronic With Many People — Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Bring Quick Comfort — Sweeten and Stop Acid, Sour Risings and Such Dyspeptic Distress.

When the fact is considered that even careful people, those who follow diet rules, get attacks of indigestion, no argument is needed to recommend the best means of relief. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are used by lawyers, doctors, teachers, by business men, high livers, society women, industrial workers, clerks, and the worst abused stomachs in the world, those of a host of travelers.

For thirty years people have learned that they may eat what they like or what is set before them, and no matter what the condition of the stomach, if due to dyspepsia, these wonderful tablets stop sourness and sour risings, they give the stomach the alkaline effect which overcomes acidity and thus they either avoid distress after eating or else they quickly relieve it. Be fortified. Get a 50-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and arm yourself against indigestion.

—Advertisement.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands.

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and each Pile touched will in plain wrapper. TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills, just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more confidence in our remedy. It is seldom almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed even after 20 to 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are often entirely relieved in a single day. You get it at our expense. Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-4, Jackson Mich. Send no money. Send today. Advertisement.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio

Enclosed find $.....for which send me the combination marked with an X.
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Your Glands Wear Out!

If You Could Prevent the Wear and Tear on Your Glands Caused by Sickness, Age, Disease, etc., You Would Look and Feel as Young at 70 as at 25. Science However Has Solved the Secrets of the Glands and Now for the First Time Shows You the True Way to *Keep* or *Regain* Your Vigor by Feeding and Replenishing the Most Important Glands!

50,000 Demonstration Treatments Sent Absolutely FREE.

You Will Receive One if You Send the Coupon.

You Will Throw Away Your "Tonics" and Your Alcoholic "Medicines" Once You Try This Greatest of All Health Builders.

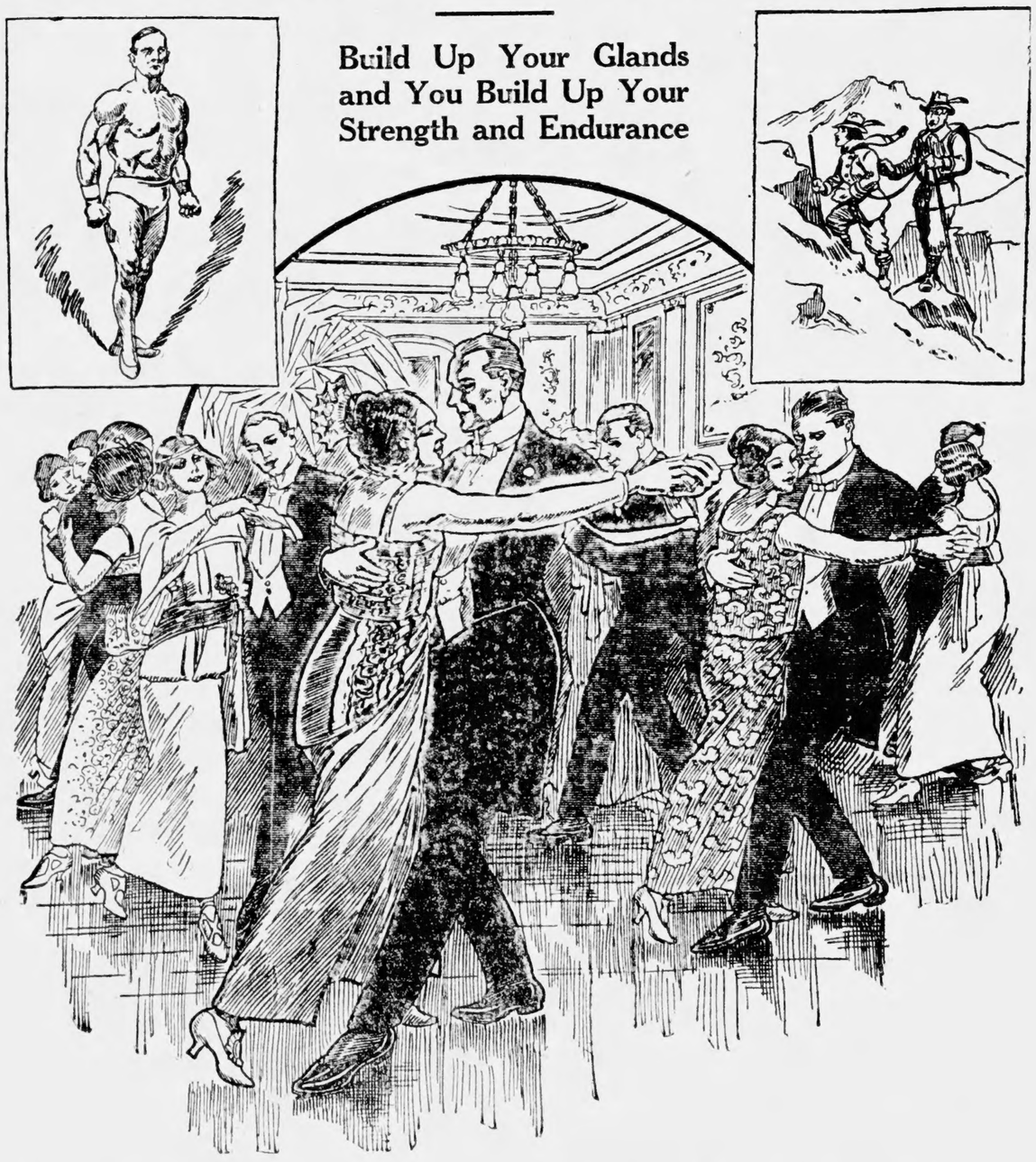
The Lewis Gland Treatment is absolutely original in every particular and nothing like it has ever been known in medical science.

This Combination Method is far ahead of any "Medicine"—"Tonic"—or stimulant ever used in the past. In one week's time it will accomplish more in the cases for which it is intended than a year's doctoring with any other form of treatment or drugs known.

First you must realize that this most modern method of administering *Actual Gland Substance* is so entirely new that it cannot yet be purchased in drug stores. Every treatment is sent direct to the person for whom it is intended.

And in order to introduce the Lewis Method quickly, we are prepared to send 50,000 Demonstration Treatments entirely FREE without one penny of expense now or ever to those who will send for them.

We know that everyone who gives this Gland Rejuvenator a trial will be a living, walking testimony for every claim we are making and that it is destined to replace all the old fashioned drugs usually prescribed for weakness and lack of vigor.



Build Up Your Glands and You Build Up Your Strength and Endurance

We Prove the Truth of Every Statement and Every Claim By Sending These Demonstration Treatments Absolutely FREE.

The Demonstration Treatment will prove to you beyond reasonable doubt that the Lewis Method of Gland Growth and Rejuvenation is the most wonderful treament for the renewing of strength and vigor that has ever been conceived.

It is based entirely on the principle of Feeding Actual Gland Substance Direct to the Glands—thereby actually renewing and rejuvenating them.

This Method of giving new life to the glands is advocated and endorsed by the leading students of gland therapy throughout the world—including Dr. Arnold Lorand who is generally conceded to be the greatest living authority on this subject.

The actual Method of Treatment used by us is the result of exhaustive experiments covering several thousand cases, during the past two years.

The "Lewis" Treatment Is Practically Never Failing

So surely will this Method of Treating Glandular Insufficiency bring back your strength and renew your interest in life, that we can claim very truthfully that we are offering you your choice between Happiness and Health or Despondency and Debilitation.

If you have tried many other forms of medical treatment without relief and have despaired of finding anything helpful, then you are the very one above all others to whom we will most gladly send one of our Demonstration Treatments. All you are asked to do is to Test this new Method in your home and at our expense. Surely you will not permit any doubt or prejudice to stand in your way when such a liberal offer as this is made you.

A Special Treatment for Women Also

You will notice in the coupon that we ask whether the treatment is intended for male or female.

This is necessary because the two treaments are absolutely different as to formulas. The female treatment contains Lutein and is particularly recommended for the ailments to which women are most commonly subject. Any Physician will testify as to the wonderful value of Lutein for women's troubles and will also understand that this substance would be of no benefit if administered in a treament for men. We mention this one point of difference to emphasize the fact that the Lewis Treatment for Women is especially prepared for that sex.

What You May Expect This Treatment to Do for You

The Lewis Method will positively Rebuild and Replace worn and wasted gland tissue. It will increase vitality both physical and mental. It will renew strength, especially as to the functioning of the glands. It will increase your endurance and render you less liable to fatigue. It will improve your general health, and in most cases cause a marked improvement in your appearance. Your appetite will increase and you will almost surely gain in weight if you are at present in a "run-down" condition.

It is especially recommended to men for Prostatic troubles, Liver, Kidney and Bladder disorders and Rheumatism, both muscular and joint.

The instructions and suggestions that accompany the Demonstration treatment will tell you about the Lewis Treatment in much greater detail than is possible in a general announcement.

Not a Mere "Medicine" But a Genuine Systemic Restorative

This Gland Building Treatment is the greatest rebuilder of worn or wasted gland tissues that has ever before been prescribed.

It will act very much like a powerful force that reached down, picked you up when you were helpless and set you on your feet with the will and the power to be a man among men.

Only those who have had the privilege of testing this Method can have any real comprehension of its wonderful efficiency.

Send for your Demonstration Treatment NOW. Don't wait until it is too late and all the free treatments are gone. If you will follow your impulse and fill out the coupon and mail it before you let this paper get out of your hands you will be sure to receive your treament within a few days. Then you will see and know, and will be in the happy position of being able to judge for yourself.

All our correspondence and all packages sent by us come to you in plain, sealed containers.

Remarkable Letters Come to Us Daily. Here Is a Sample. Read It.

Lewis Laboratories,
Chicago, Ill.
Gentlemen:

Believing I owe you a testimonial, I will tell you and to the world that I consider your new gland systematic treatment the greatest remedy of modern times. I have doctored for years without any relief and when you read of my story you will understand why I am so grateful to you. I used to be an actor in the Minstrel Show business and did lots of rough and tumble work. Years ago from overexertion I lost my manly vigor, my legs and feet gave way and a kind of paralysis set in on my left side. For years I had to drag my left leg and always wore the toes of my shoe soles off. Was numb across the small of my back, couldn't get up or down stairs. In fact I was a wreck every way. I tried everything without any help. I tried your gland treatment as a last resort. After three weeks' treatment I found I could sit down and raise my feet in the air. Before I couldn't raise my foot six inches from the floor. After five weeks the paralysis disappeared. I could walk or run as good as any man, my vigor has returned and I feel like twenty-five years younger. And everybody says I look it too. I honestly believe your gland treatment should be brought to the notice of everybody who has lost his health and pep and suffers as I did. I know it will help them for everything I have tried failed to help me, and everybody when I have recommended to try your gland treatment says the same. I am a Moose here, member L. O. O. M. number 17, Moose Legion No. 27 and my lodge brothers will sign their names to any statement I make.

Yours truly,
John Robert Andress,
908 East Georgia St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Here Is the Experience of One Michigan Woman

Lewis Laboratories,
Chicago, Ill.
Gentlemen:

Enclosed you will find money order for which please rush my next treatment, as I am nearly out of my last supply. Your treatment for the rebuilding of the glands is a most wonderful discovery, and words cannot express my gratitude to you for what the treatment has done for me.

Nine years ago I went to the hospital here to have a fibroid tumor removed, and on the operating table several other organs were also removed. Since then my life has been miserable. I suffered so much that I would have committed suicide, were it not for my two sons. I tried everything without any relief, and the agony was awful. I was advised to try your new gland treatment and I have thanked my creator ever since. The first week I noticed a remarkable change, my head seemed clearer, my whole system felt lighter and I improved so rapidly, I had a new ambition instilled in me to live.

I am recovering so rapidly that I don't want to interrupt the treatment, so please rush this to me. I have recommended your gland treatment to so many people. I again want to thank you for what your treatment has done.

Yours for health,
Mrs. Fanny Griggs,
1208 Burton St., Flint, Mich.

Too Much Heavy Work Is the Cause of Many Breakdowns

Lewis Laboratories, Chicago, Ill.
Dear Sirs:

Have just finished a month's treatment and must congratulate you on your wonderful discovery. It does not seem possible that you can restore young vigor and strength so quickly through so simple a treatment. Being an engineer of this building have considerable responsibility, and through overwork I was completely run down. I fell from a ladder some months ago, and the shock so unnerved me that I lost all my vigor and pep. A member recommended your treatment and it has certainly done wonders for me. My wife said a week ago that the change in me amazed her. The treatment put a youthful vigor in my blood, and I feel so much younger, it is unbelievable. My wife is now starting on your special treatment for women. Am talking of your treatment to all my friends and will be glad to write to anyone about this.

Gratefully yours, Mr. James Waindl,
3350 S. Ogden Ave., Chicago, Ill.

This Coupon

Entitles You to a Demonstration Treatment Entirely

FREE

Lewis Laboratories,
108 No. Dearborn St.,
Dept. 415C, Chicago, Ill.

Please send to me at once one of your Demonstration Treatments for the Replacement by Renewal of Worn or Wasted Glands.

My age is.....

This, to be sent me in plain wrapper and entirely without cost or obligation on my part. I wish the treatment for {.....Male (Mark a cross before the one you wish.) {.....Female

Note:—(If you wish, please enclose 10 cts., for postage and packing.)

Name .....

Address .....

Town. ..... State .....

A Private, Personal, Home Treatment, Superior to Anything Ever Before Discovered. More Certain and Lasting Than Any Other Method of Gland Stimulation and Restoration